McKean County Miner.

State Library July 07

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLIII. | SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1906. | NO. 44

HORRIBLE RAILROAD DISASTER.

Three Passenger Coaches Plunge Into Thirty Feet of Water.

FIFTY-FIVE PEOPLE ARE KILLED.

Several Others Injured—Cause of Accident a Mystery—Heroism Displayed by Survivors—Accident Happened Very Near Atlantic City.

Sunday afternoon three electric cars on the Pennsylvania railroad electric line from Camden to Atlantic City leaped from the bridge spanning the body of water separating Atlantic City from the mainland, just west of the latter city. The cars were submerged in 30 feet of water and nearly every person in the first two cars was drowned. Some of those in the last car escaped, owing to the fact that this car did not immediately go under water.

The number of dead this morning is given as 55 but this is not positively correct and the exact number may never be known, for it is feared that some bodies may have been carried out by the tide. Monday the dead were estimated at from 50 to 70. Tuesday the list reached 53. Wednesday it was placed at 55. Several others were more or less injured.

The cause of the accident is a mystery. The railroad officials have made a thorough investigation but can find no cause for the derailing of the cars. When the cars were hoisted out of the water the wheels were found to be all right and all evidence shows that the rails were in perfect condition. The bridge was found to be strong and safe in every respect.

One instance of a heroic and almost miraculous escape from the first coach, is the case of David S. Enley of Camden. Enley reached Atlantic City suffering from bruises about the face and body, carrying in his lacerated arms, eight-year-old Helen Gilbert, also of Camden.

At the first intimation of danger Enley leaped to the platform taking the child with him. As the coach plunged downward he sprang into the water and succeeded in swimming ashore with the little one.

The cries of the imprisoned passengers as the coaches plunged into the water did not last long, and when the tops of the two cars disappeared not a sound was heard from those who were being smothered by the inrush.

Stories of terrible exposure are told by those who escaped death in the submerged coaches. A Mrs. McDonald of Philadelphia, who was in the third car, had the following to say of her experience:

"When the cars went overboard I was looking out of the window. It was terrible. I saw that we were doomed and my first thought was of my husband. The cars plunged over and the water rushed into the windows and doorways. Fortunately, I am a good swimmer. The Lord only knows how I broke my way through a window, but I did it. As I rose to the surface I thought of my husband and dove down in the faint hope that I could reach him. I went down and down and finally grabbed hold of a body. I came up with it but discovered that I had rescued some other man and he got safely ashore. I dove twice more and each time brought up a strange man. The fourth time I went down I reached my husband and succeeded in landing him safe ashore.

"Other People's Money."

"Other People's Money," a clean cut, highly amusing comedy, was the attraction at the Lyceum Tuesday evening and we regret to say this company was greeted by the smallest audience of the season. This little comedy contains more keen wit and humor than a dozen ordinary so-called comedy, is entirely free from the vulgar and was handled unusually well by the company which presented it, and they certainly deserved a well filled house for it was the best thing we have had this season.

So well pleased were those who saw it that the Ancient Order of Frogs has secured this company for a benefit performance Saturday, Oct. 27. The proceeds are to be used toward erecting on Main street a fountain where both man and beast can satisfy their thirst.

The object is a worthy one and the theatregoers of this place are assured of seeing a first-class comedy at reasonable prices and every seat in the Lyceum should be filled. The seats went on sale at Wells' drug store this morning and you should order early for they are going rapidly. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

For Sale.

A millinery and furnishing goods store in live, hustling town. For further information address "Milliner," care of this office

Another Frog Banquet.

Swamp No. 1, of the Ancient Order of Frogs held a memorable meeting and banquet at the Commercial Oasis last Thursday evening. The meeting was memorable for more reasons than one. On this occasion R. P. Habgood, one of our next Members of Assembly, was raised to the sublime degree of Peeper, and the rook was most beautifully exemplified. The guests of honor were numerous and unusually entertaining. Among them were the members of the Bostonia Sextette who added much to the pleasure of the gathering. Sheridan Gorton, Sr., also entertained the party with good songs and stories.

Tadpoles R. W. Hilton, H. C. Wells, F. D. Gallup, E. T. Garlick and S. W. Hubbard presented themselves in proper form, expressing their desire to be raised to the sublime degree of Peepers. They passed through the ordeal safely, barring a slight accident to "Bob" Hilton and will pass through space to the degree of Peepers at such time as the Grand Supreme Congenial Frog of the Universe may by spirit elect.

From a gastronomic point this gathering was also memorable. Sing Ah Chog Purtle, the Oasis keeper, had evidently heard of the wonderful stunts of these clans from the lowlands and was prepared to withstand the onslaught. Assisted by Old Hoss Young, B. Tiger Gaskin, the hen roosts, pig pens and fish ponds for miles around had been heavily drawn on and when the spread was laid none could even peep over it. Grand Masticating Frog McCoy and Prince Mayo, with watering mouths, (some claim frothing mouths, but this is discredited because Colonel Budweiser had not yet reported) glared at Mr. Roast Pig, and Mr. R. Pig with an apple in his mouth glared back and the battle was on. G. M. F. McCoy decided on a direct attack and aimed a vicious blow at the shoulder while Go Bitit Mayo made a rear attack. For a time it looked as though his pigship would be entirely annihilated, but fortunately just when the buttons were flying fastest, Col. Bud. forty dozen strong came to the rescue and the masticating army fell where they fought, game to the last. Cold beads of perspiration stood on Sing Ah Chug's mongolian features while the battle progressed but he rallied when victory crowned his efforts and at a late hour bid his foe (?) good night.

A Successful Institute.

The fortieth annual meeting of the McKean County Teachers Institute came to a close on Friday afternoon and a decidedly successful and instructive institute it was. The sessions on Thursday and Friday proved as interesting to the 236 teachers in attendance as those earlier in the week and the teachers must feel amply repaid for the instruction they received.

The concert given at the Lyceum on Thursday evening by the Bostonia Sextette, assisted by Shanna Cummings, soprano, was as fine as any ever given in this borough. The members of the Sextette are all musicians of ability and their solo and concert work was very commendable. Miss Cummings has a rich, clear, highly cultivated voice, and her excellent singing captivated the audience from the very first.

On Friday evening Dr. Ira W. Howerth of University of Chicago gave a forceful and entertaining lecture on "Living and Getting a Living." Miss Maude Willis of the Lock Haven Normal School also lent much enjoyment to the evening's entertainment by giving several readings in her own clever manner. The audience on Friday evening was much smaller than on the other evenings, owing to the fact that most of the teachers had departed for their homes.

County Superintendent B. S. Bayle is to be congratulated and given much credit for the admirable way in which the institute was conducted. He had labored zealously to make it the best in years and the result must be a pleasure to him. One feature that must not be overlooked were the evening entertainments. They were of unusual excellence and perhaps the best that have been held in connection with the institute for a number of years, and all in all it was a week of enjoyment and profit long to be remembered.

A Lucky Find.

As Benjamin Elliott was plumbing in the chimney which runs through the cellar of the R. K. Skinner block, at Nelson, Potter county, he discovered a loose brick. He removed this and in the cavity revealed he found a tin can, which upon being opened was seen to be filled with gold money. The can and its contents was turned over to Mrs. C. L. Babcock, owner of the block. The amount of the money was found to be $9,000. It had evidently been placed in the chimney by the late R. K. Skinner, father of Mrs. Babcock. The news of the find soon spread and that night robbers tried to enter the place, but they were discovered by John Kelly, who shot at them. They escaped uninjured.

Dr. Reed's E. Z. Cushion Sole Shoes for Men at Rubin's.

Big Fire in Bradford.

Bradford was visited by a serious fire last Sunday evening, in which several families were rendered homeless and a number of Washington street merchants were put out of business. The total loss is estimated at $20,000, on which there was less than $5,000 insurance.

The burned district includes the stores from No. 28 to No. 31, inclusive on the south side of the street. J. Onofrio owns the buildings Nos. 23, 25 and 31 and his loss is estimated at from $9,000 to $10,000, with insurance of only $750. J. Ragolsky, the owner of Nos. 27 and 29, estimates his loss at about $5,000 with insurance of $1,500. All of the buildings were of wood and the fire made rapid headway after it started from some unknown cause over No. 27 West Washington, and it soon spread to the adjoining structures.

Other sufferers from the fire were: Mrs. M. Heath, baking and household goods, no insurance; Harry Henderson and mother, Mrs. Aldrich, household goods valued at $500, no insurance; W. A. Windsor, meat market, loss $500, insurance $200; C. C. Griffin, household goods valued at $600, insurance $300; J. Yampolski & Son, dry goods store, loss $200, covered by insurance; Mrs. Jadwin, dressmaker, lost everything, no insurance; C. C. Griffin, phonograph and general store, loss $1,600, insurance $600; Miss E. Griffin, household goods, loss $300, no insurance; Edward Larkin and sisters, Mrs. James Quinn and Miss Larkin, an invalid, household goods, total loss, no insurance; F. Fumerfelt & Co., grocery store, loss $1,500, insurance $600; William Shanley, household goods, loss $600, no insurance; Solomon Brand, dry goods store, damage by water $300, covered by insurance.

Prominent Bradford Man Dies.

James McIntyre, a resident of Bradford, died at his home in that city on Monday morning after an illness of two years, aged 66 years.

Mr. McIntyre was born in Ireland and came to this country when a mere boy. During the Civil War he served with honor in the 23rd and 109th New York Volunteers. He was a member of John S. Melvin Post, No. 141, G. A. R. of Bradford.

On July 4, 1875, while serving in a detail of state militia, who were firing cannon in Pittston, Pa., he was blinded by the premature discharge of a cannon, into which he was ramming home a charge and his sight was totally destroyed. Notwithstanding his affliction Mr. McIntyre was a man of cheerful disposition; one who never complained of his misfortune.

Deceased is survived by his wife and five children: Edward F. McIntyre of The Post, Cincinnati, O.: John R. McIntyre, with the Bessemer railroad at Greenville, Pa.; James McIntyre, city editor of the Bradford Evening Star; William D. McIntyre, with the International Railway company, Buffalo, and Mrs. Henry Toy of Utica, N. Y.

Hooe Guilty of Perjury.

Clifford Hooe, the negro formerly coachman for Agustus Hartje, was convicted of perjury in Pittsburg on Tuesday in connection with a deposition against Mrs. Mary Scott Hartje, and which formed the basis of the recent sensational Hartje divorce trial. The case was submitted to the jury at 12:30. Only one ballot was taken and when court convened at 1 o'clock the verdict was announced.

The closing features of the case were sensational and exciting in the extreme. The attorneys during the arguments, attacked one another indiscriminately with accusations and during the address of Assistant District Attorney Robb the negro defendant jumped from his seat and shouted that the attorney lied.

A great many people throughout the country have become interested in these cases and nearly everyone thinks that Mrs. Hartje has been most shamefully persecuted and that the verdict against Hooe a just one.

His Suspenders Broke.

Jud Jones, who was recently banished from Bradford, has returned and Tuesday night he attempted to commit suicide in the city prison. In speaking of the incident the Era says:

The said Jones had suspended himself with his suspenders, but the suspenders had not been made for suspending anything heavier than certain garments. And Jud did not die. Instead he fell to the cement floor and was there prostrate when the said Ahern came to the rescue. The said Jones was not feeling well about that time but at midnight was as comfortable as could be expected.

Prof. Hyde Coming.

Will be at the Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 2 and 3, and make a free examination of the eyes. Glasses a specialty.

PROF. H. B. HYDE,
Bradford, Pa.

Fine Fall Millinery.

For all the latest creations in fall and winter millinery you should see my stock. The very finest materials and best style is used in all my headgear.

CARRIE REILLY CLARK.

Be up to date and get your Potato Crates at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Knapp-Beckwith.—At the residence of Frank Winship, Annin Creek, Pa., June 15, 1884, by Rev. N. Hart, Albert B. Knapp of Annin Creek and Miss Olive L. Beckwith of Pleasant Valley, Potter county, Pa.

Gallup-Barden.—At the bride's parents, Mansfield, Pa., Tuesday, May 31, 1884, by Rev. S. Earley, J. C. Gallup of Smethport and Miss Estella Barden.

Ex-Sheriff C. S. King is an inventive genius. He has invented and applied for a patent for a gas regulator, of which we will have more to say in the future. He is also rejoicing in the advent of another little daughter (patent not yet applied for) which he says beats the gas regulator in every way, and there is no doubt of it. Mar. 28, 1884.

Mr. C. B. Stull, a respected citizen of Eldred township, died very suddenly with heart disease Saturday morning, March 27, 1884. He was about 70 years of age.

Ulrich Paul and Nellie McKale of Sawyer City were made man and wife by G. M. Smith, Esq., Sunday afternoon, June 15, 1884.

Lemmler.—In Smethport, June 16, 1884, Fred G., son of Charles and Dolly Lemmler, aged about three months. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of their many friends.

On the morning of June 26, 1884, a young squire, plump and hearty, weighing but 9½ pounds, made his appearance at the Marvin Creek hotel. Sam Barnes is happy.

Smith-Bush.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Bush Hill, Keating township, McKean county, Pa., June 28, 1884, by Rev. O. J. Rose, Mr. John Smith to Miss Jennie Bush.

Friday night, July 4, 1884, between the hours of nine and ten, two fires were noticeable at almost the same time. The first one was the barn of John Bush, located about one and a half miles east of town on the road leading to Port Allegany. The barn was filled with hay and made a large fire, lighting up the horizon for miles around. Loss about $500. It was fully insured. The other was known as the company's mill at Clermont. There had been no fire in the mill since Wednesday, they having shut down for the Fourth. The loss was heavy, being estimated at between $3,000 and $4,000. Geo. R. Moore, who was running the mill, suffered a small loss on tools, probably $100. Both of these fires were undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. This is the third attempt to burn the company's mill within a short time, each time before it was discovered in season to save serious damage.

Pearsall-Lathrop.—At Norwich, McKean county, Pa., on July 7, 1884, by S. W. Evans, Esq., Cicero Pearsall of Norwich and Mrs. Anna Lathrop of Big Shanty, Pa.

The contract for the building of the county poor house has been let to Davitt & O'Brien of Bradford, whose names alone insure good, honest work and an early completion of the job. The contract price is $25,000, which includes everything from the foundation up with the exception of the steam fitting and plumbing. Under the terms of the contract they are to have the building under roof by the 15th day of October, 1884, and the job completed and ready for occupancy by December 15th. So by the first of next year the buildings will probably be sheltering the poor of this county, and we hope to see the new system of taking care of our paupers in successful operation.

Lull.—In Moro, San Luis Obisco Co., Cal., June 30, 1884, Franc H. Lull, daughter of the late Rev. A. Lull, formerly of Smethport, aged 27 years.

Early in the spring Franc was obliged to leave her school work, and in April went with her mother to California, hoping to be benefitted by the change. While there she won the hearts of all by her patient endurance and happy resignation. Whatever loving hearts could suggest or willing hands could perform were hers. Life was full of meaning to her, and with her strong purpose and inflexible will she accomplished much. For years Franc battled with disease and struggled, as only such brave natures can, to gain the victory; but death conquered at last. Her life work is ended, "school is dismissed." We mourn the loss of a faithful teacher, a true friend and a sincere christian.

The infant daughter, one day old, of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Alexander, died on Friday, July 18, 1884.

Herzog.—At Norwich, Pa., July 16, 1884, of cholera infantum, Herman, infant son of Chris. and Lena Herzog, aged 11 months.

Barrett.—At Smethport, Pa., August 2, 1884, of cerebro spinal meningitis, Willie Edwin, infant son of Cyrus and Mary Barrett, aged nine months and 21 days.

Johnston-Reyburg. — On Thursday, August 14, 1884, by the Rev. J. H. McCandless, Mr. Charles Johnston to Miss Josephine Reyburg of Smethport, Pa.

The Acme Cushion Sole Shoe for Ladies, at Rubin's Shoe Store.

Senator Knox's Speech.

Standing before an audience of 3,000 of probably the most critical voters ever assembled in famed Old City Hall, Pittsburg, United States Senator P. C. Knox Saturday night offered a demonstration of the unwisdom of defeating the Republican State ticket.

Mr. Knox dealt with the history, the significance and the probable results of the outcome of the State campaign. There was nothing of abuse or vituperation in anything that he said, and yet he declared that a Republican defeat in Pennsylvania this year will be heralded as a Democratic victory throughout the Nation. In a few well-turned sentences he praised the public services of Congressman John Dalzell, who was chairman of the meeting, and urged his re-election. This statement was cheered.

The speaker declared that never hereafter can any man or group of men run Pennsylvania conventions and elections as they have done heretofore; and it seems a great pity and waste to let the old issues, which undoubtedly presented just grievances, obscure the real issue now, which is: Shall the Republican party, not only chastened, but strengthened, offering to the State blameless candidates, be destroyed, and the administration of the State turned over to those who are certainly combined, one party wittingly, the other may be, unwittingly, in an effort to destroy it.

What would the Democratic party claim in the next national campaign if Pennsylvania would change a half million votes in this campaign where the Democracy challenges the efficiency for the public good and high motives of the President?

In closing his address Senator Knox said:

"I may now add that the party has now met the just and reasonable demands of the people for wise legislation and that I am convinced that its worthy candidates are entitled to the cordial and loyal support of all true Republicans.

"There never was a time in the history of this State when the great masses of the Republican party were so earnest and so anxious to bring about permanent reforms and to throw off the obnoxious yoke which has been a feature in American politics in all states and in all parties since the Civil War.

"The great rank and file of the party are rejoicing over the new conditions that have been brought about and they expect and had a right to expect, until this fusion, that the men who are now seeking to destroy the party would have been the men to have assisted in developing and perpetuating the reforms already accomplished.

"The Democratic party can well look on this performance with glee because they see in fusion success the utter demoralization of the Republican party in Pennsylvania and the disheartening of earnest men who are intensely anxious for its future.

"What encouragement is there for any man to devote his time, his talents and his energy for the promotion of Republican success in the future when he considers that in this campaign Republicans who believe in going forward as a party are pointed at with scorn, by some who should be co-operating with them, as creatures of the "boss" and advocates of the machine.

"If a man is ashamed of being a Republican in Pennsylvania to-day there never was a time in its history when he could have made that claim with honor.

"I cannot understand the attitude of people who are standing aloof or opposing the election of Mr. Stuart, while freely conceding that his pledges and promises are all that is desirable and that he honestly intends, if elected, to administer the government of the State solely in the interest of the people.

"I cannot understand why a man should put up the cry of 'bossism' against an honest candidate who solemnly says he never recognized a boss and in the most specific manner says he never will.

"I cannot understand those who publicly proclaim that the political rights of the people have been fully secured by legislation and then prophesy disaster to the State through the exercise of those rights by the people.

"And more mysterious than all to me is the attitude of those Republicans who claim to have been instrumental in bringing about these reforms by appealing to the Republicans of the State and through them to the legislature of the State, who now, after their voices have been heard and their advice followed, mutiny against the ship whose course they claim to have directed and consort with those whose most charitable wish is that she may go to everlasting destruction upon the rocks."

Furniture for Sale.

As we are going to move away soon we will sell most of our household furniture at a very reasonable figure. Call at the house, Main street, nearly opposite Wright House.

JOHN G. TODD.

Miss Bess Hurley will be at Mrs. Parks with corsets on Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 5 and 6.

Bear skin hose for boys and girls. The kind to wear. Lindholm's.

President's Proclamation.

President Roosevelt has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

"The time of year has come when, in accordance with the wise custom of our forefathers, it becomes my duty to set aside a special day of thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty because of the blessings we have received and of prayer that these blessings may be continued. Yet another year of wide-spread well-being has passed.

"Never before in the history of any other nation has the people enjoyed more abundantly the material prosperity that is so great that it should cause in us no spirit of reckless pride, and freed of all a spirit of heedless disregard of our responsibilities; but rather a solemn sense of our many blessings and a resolute purpose, under providence, not to forfeit them by any action of our own.

"Material wellbeing, indispensable though it is, can never be anything but the foundation of true national greatness and happiness. If we build nothing upon this foundation, our national life will be as meaningless and empty as a house where only the foundation has been laid. Upon our material well-being must be built an superstructure of individual and national life lived in accordance with the laws of the highest morality, or else our prosperity itself will in the long run turn out a curse instead of a blessing. We should be both reverently thankful for what we have received and earnestly bent upon turning into a means of grace and not of destruction.

"Accordingly I hereby set apart Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November, next, as a day of thanksgiving and supplication on which the people shall meet in their homes or their churches, devoutly acknowledge all that has been given them and pray that they may in addition receive the power to use these gifts aright.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed."

Done at the city of Washington this twenty-second day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty-first.

(Seal)

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

By the president:

ELIHU ROOT,
Secretary of State.

Financial Report of Institute.

Financial Report of McKean County Teachers' Institute, held in Smethport, Oct. 22-26, 1906:

RECEIPTS.

Balance from last year		$ 23 19
From county treasurer		200 00
Enrollment of teachers		208 14
Evening entertainments, including course tickets		280 40
Profits on Mt. Jewett entertainment		5 00
Profits on Coryville entertainment		10 00
Profits on Home & School Visitor		46 98
Total		943 71

EXPENDITURES.

Instructors		422 50
Evening entertainments:		
High School Contest	36 30	
Kellogg-Haines Party	100 00	
Bostonia Sextet	200 00	336 30
Printing		20 51
Lyceum		50 00
Hotel for instructors		45 50
Two pianos		15 00
Secretary		8 00
Pianist		5 00
Janitor		5 00
Sundries		32 55
Total		940 36
Balance on hand		3 35

We wish to thank the people of Smethport and vicinity for their liberal patronage and hearty co-operation.

BURDETTE S. BAYLE,
County Supt.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending October 27, 1906:

Paul Keysaner, Miss Dora Nelson, Foreign—Frank Galeota.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Annual Fall Excursion to Pittsburg.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. will run their annual fall excursion to Pittsburg, Sunday, Nov. 4th, affording an opportunity for a day's sight-seeing in the "Iron City," ample time being given to visit the grand chrysanthemum display in Phipp's Conservatory and Carnegie library and art gallery. Special train will leave Mt. Jewett at 5:45 a. m. Round trip fare only $2.50.

Think of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure if your nose and throat discharges—if your breath is foul or feverish. This snow white soothing balm contains Oil of Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., incorporated into an imported, creamlike, velvety petrolatum. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at any dealer for free trial box.

Subscribe for the MINER.

The Lindholm Co.

..NEW FABRICS..

These up-to-the-minute tailored suits are ready. "Smart" seems just the word for them. The fabrics are NEW mannish effects, not at all the rough tweeds and mixtures of last year, but rich, dark checks and broken plaids bespeaking newness in every thread. Are just right for these trim mannish tailor effects.

The suits are bound to be quick sellers---better come to-day for your choice.

Queen Quality Shoes.

Distinctive style, great variety moderate price, comfort when worn, these are the distinguishing features of Queen Quality Shoes. Try a pair to-day.

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00

The Lindholm Co.

$4.00

Stevens' Single Barrel Breech Loading SHOTGUN.

Choke Bored for Nitro Powder.

A HIGH CLASS GUN IN EVERY RESPECT.

Don't pay 1c before you see this gun. Come to our store, take it in your hands and look it over. If you don't like it hand it back. If it suits you pay us $4.00 and the gun is yours. There are no express charges to pay; no chances to take. You see before you buy and if it is not right we are right here to make it right.

WHEN YOU THINK OF HARDWARE THINK OF

REDFIELD,

Hamilton Block Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 1, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Election next Tuesday.

—Vote the straight ticket.

—Attend the production of "Other People's Money" at the Lyceum Saturday evening.

—The Lincolnites and their Democratic friends will fuse at the court house to-morrow evening.

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin and Miss Mayme Selover entertained the Bridge Whist Club at Mrs. Hamlin's yesterday.

—The Bradford High School team defeated a football team from Jamestown at Bradford last Saturday by a score of 6 to 0.

—A single barrel shotgun for $4 is advertised by H. H. Redfield this week. That is cheaper than borrowing your neighbor's.

—A prominent Republican of this borough wagered $200 last Saturday that Hon. E. S. Stuart would be the next Governor.

—Fred Wendel, one of Smethport's popular young men, is now a resident of Roulette, having recently secured a position in that place.

—Don't forget to get some of "Other People's Money" at the Lyceum Saturday evening and help swell the drinking fountain cause along.

—W. L. Crannell has a large furniture advertisement in this issue. Mr. Crannell has an excellent furniture store in Olean and your wants can be well satisfied at his establishment.

—The Bradford Star had Miss Myrtle Beckwith and F. M. Strong married last week. It was an extract from the Eagle's 20-year-ago items.—Eldred Eagle. The MINER bit on the Star's version of it.

—About thirty young friends of Miss Amanda Anderson "surprised" her at the home of her parents on West Main street Saturday evening. Games made up the amusement of the evening and an elegant lunch was served.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold a cooked food sale on Saturday at 2:30 p. m. at J. Colegrove's store.

—It is reported that a good oil well was struck in the Casey oil field yesterday on a lease owned by Smethport and Bradford people.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a.m. and at 7:30 p. m. Service and Sunday school at All Saints', East Smethport, at 2:30 p. m.

—The members of the Epworth League of the M. E. church had an enjoyable Hallowe'en party at the chapel last evening and those who were there report a pleasant time.

—Mr. Orson Kimball and Miss Gertrude Green of Seattle, Wash., were married on October 16. The bride is well-known in Smethport, having formerly lived here.

—Hallowe'en passed off very quietly in this borough. The young folks indulged in the usual innocent pranks, but as far as can be learned no serious damage was done.

—The killing of a bear near Duke Center on Monday caused great excitement in the little oil town. Bruin was shot by Paul Duke and G. C. Grow and weighed 150 pounds.

—The Haines' Flint Bottle Company wants six boys, over 14 years of age, to work in its factory. As soon as boys can be secured more blowers will be put to work. Good wages are paid.

—You can get more good fun for your money by seeing "Other People's Money" at the Lyceum Saturday evening than any other way, and then your money goes to help a worthy cause.

—On Monday, Nov. 5th, McKean Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will meet at the home of Mrs. D. C. Young on West Main street. Subject for discussion: The American Thanksgiving.

—A Prohibition mass meeting was held at the court house last evening. A small audience listened to speeches by S. M. Love of Rixford, Dr. Thomas L. Kane of Kane, H. B. Hilton of Port Allegany and Rev. Rice of Gettysburg. Victor Engstrom acted as chairman.

—The kindergarten and primary departments of the M. E. Sunday school were given an indoor picnic by the teachers in the chapel last Saturday afternoon. The little folks enjoyed themselves hugely.

—President Roosevelt cannot do everything alone. He must have the support of a majority of the members of the house and senate. With Congress supporting him he can do much good. Vote for Capt. Barclay.

—A fake soap agent that offers forty yards of Brussels carpet as a premium for a twelve dollar order of soap, is working suckers down State. Anyone that would bite at such a game ought to get "soaped," says an exchange.

—Studholme Bros. have secured an assistant druggist in William Upper of Smethport, who has commenced work at the store this week. He comes to Port Allegany well recommended as a model young man and a good pharmacist.—Reporter.

—The Hazelhurst National bank began doing business last Thursday. Mesdames S. C. Beers, J. H. Walker and Sone Lunden had the honor of being the first to open accounts in the new institution, they being on hand before the doors were opened.

—In a recent issue we published a summary of the open season for killing game in this State, in which it appeared that the open season for deer and fawn was from Nov. 1 to Dec. 1. This was a typographical error. The open season is from Nov. 15 to Dec. 1.

—Miss Helen Pancoast entertained a number of young folks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pancoast, on West Main street last evening. The usual Hallowe'en games were played, refreshments were served and Miss Helen proved a charming hostess.

—There is a law in this State which requires the township supervisors to place sign boards at the forks and intersection of public roads for the information of the travelling public. It is also the duty of constables to see that this work is properly performed or report same to the court.

—The saw mill at Whistletown was completely destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning. The fire is supposed to have resulted from spontaneous combustion. It had been in operation only about two months. We understand the N. Y. & Pa. Co., who owned the mill, will rebuild it either where it stood or at some point nearer here.—Johnsonburg Breeze.

—A Washington dispatch says: The uncertainty as to who was the youngest soldier of the Civil War has probably been settled in favor of Perry Young of Seattle, Wash. He enlisted as a drummer boy in Co. D, 24th Iowa Volunteers, on August 22, 1895, at the age of 9 years and 10 months. He was born Oct. 22, 1852, in Kane county, Illinois, but enlisted from Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

—Vice President Garrigan of the Amalgamated Association of Glass Workers quietly dropped into town this week and inspected the two factories here. In each factory nine cases of over production was reported, that is, cylinders a few inches larger than the union rules allow, were found. Each offense will impose a fine of $10 on the blower making the cylinders.—Eldred Eagle.

—A team belonging to Nehemiah Rice of Kent Hollow was frightened by an automobile last Saturday afternoon while standing in front of Brownell's grocery and ran away. They collided with a rig containing Roswell Sartwell and son, Frank, on King street, near Union street, overturning the rig and throwing the occupants out. Both of the gentlemen were slightly bruised and the rig was demolished.

—A dispatch says: The brewery workers of Washington are to have a grand celebration if the provisions of the will of Julius Lindauer, filed here for rebate, are carried out. Lindauer committed suicide in the Sherman hotel His will says he has $3,000 life insurance and $100 death benefits from the Brewery Workers Union, and he wants $2,000 of the sum expended by the brewery workers of Washington in drinking his health.

—A Cincinnati man has sued for $10,000 because of a skin game to which he was subjected. He agreed for a stipulated price to give up a strip of cuticle to be cut from his leg to the extent of one by six inches. While under the influence of an anaesthetic a strip of skin 42 inches in length was taken from him. The skin was grafted upon another person, the victim of an automobile accident. The doctor who did the work is charged with being a grafter of a new kind.—Era.

—Last Friday morning a young man from Ormsby came into the clothing store of H. W. Rubin and when he departed a flannel shirt was missing. Constable Jones followed the young man and found him with the stolen property hidden under his coat. The officer took him in custody but after a conference with Harry Rubin it was decided to release him until his father returned home. Monday morning Mr. Rubin decided not to prosecute the young man on account of the family which is dependent upon him. There are few men who would be as generous and kind hearted as Mr. Rubin under the circumstances.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold and recommended by all druggists.

Dr. Reed's E. Z. Cushion Sole Shoe for Men at Rubin's.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce returned from Warren Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Blake left Saturday for a visit with friends in Bradford.

Miss Rita Gorton was the guest of Mt. Jewett friends over Sunday.

Mrs. F. L. Holmes and daughter, Miss Ruth, were Bradford visitors Tuesday.

Miss Marion Hufner spent a week's vacation with her parents at Sagamore, Pa.

Mrs. B. L. Knapp left last Saturday for a visit with relatives in Rochester, N. Y.

Scott F. Redfield is in Syracuse this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman.

Mrs. A. E. Huffman returned this week from a several weeks' visit with her son in Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Herzog have returned from an extended trip to Idaho and other western points.

Mrs. V. Perry Carter of Friendship, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. Maria Carter at B. D. Hamlin's this week.

Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin and daughter, Mirabel, have returned from a visit to Geneva relatives and friends.

Mrs. T. H. Pancoast, son, Maurice, and daughter, Miss Helen, returned Saturday evening from a few days' stay in Olean.

Mrs. C. M. Colegrove and daughter, Martha, returned Monday evening from an extended visit to friends in Pine Grove, Pa.

For Sale.

A number of fine lots fronting on Main Street, in Smethport. These lots are 4 by 16 rods, nicely located, and will be sold at moderate prices and on easy terms of payment. Also a nice lot on Bank street. T. H. Morrison, Attorney

Annual "Chrysanthemum" Excursion

The B., R. & P. Ry., will run their annual "Chrysanthemum" excursion to Pittsburg Sunday, Nov. 4th. Special train will leave Mt. Jewett at 6:45 a. m. Round trip tickets $2.50.

For Sale.

Good building lot opposite depot at Larabee. For further information inquire of H. W. RUBIN, Smethport, Pa.

Phosphate for Sale.

I have just received two carloads of phosophate for oats, grass, corn, potatoes and buckwheat. E. W. JONES, Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Forty acres nice, smooth meadow. Inquire, John Harrington, R. F. D. No. 3, Smethport, Pa.

The Acme Cushion Sole Shoe for Ladies, at Rubin's Shoe Store.

Underwear time. Try Munsing Union Suits. At Lindholm's.

Good shoes. "Packard shoes." At Lindholm's.

Subscribe for the MINER.

New Spring Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport. Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

WM. MONHEIMER'S

No Matter

What your political affiliation you must wear a shirt—shirts that you will gladly wear, no matter who's going to be elected. Such shirts we are going to sell this week at

35c each

or

3 for $1.00

They are our reg. $1 and 1.50 grade. Simply too big a stock which by this "slaughter" we are going to reduce. All sizes to select from if you are quick. 3 Shirts for $1.00 worth not less than $3.00.

At WM. MONHEIMER'S

FRY & COMES.

Exclusive Agents for Monarch & Cluett Shirts & Arrow Brand Collars

Monarch Shirts.

We are making this week a window display of the latest fashion ideas in furnishings for men. Your particular attention is directed to our line of Monarch and Cluett shirts for fall. Never before have we been able to show such big values in Dollar, Dollar Fifty and Two Dollar shirts as we offer to-day. This if you are a wearer of Monarch Shirts is a statement sufficient in itself to bring you to this store to replenish your stock.

Monarch Shirts are the equal in cut, fit, workmanship and materials of the best custom made article and sell at half the price. A trial will convince you. Then there's the coat cut which you will find most highly perfected in the Monarch and Cluett make.

MONARCH SHIRTS—Oxfords and Madras - - $1.00

Detached Cuffs and Attached Cuffs Coat Style.

CLUETT SHIRTS—Oxfords, Madras and Flannels $1.50 and $2.00

Attached Cuffs Coat Style, Soft Cuffs without Collar, Soft Cuffs and Negligee Collar.

NECKWEAR, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, SWEATERS, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, ARROW BRAND COLLARS, Etc.

FRY & COMES

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

LUMBER YARD

If you are builoing or repairing come and see our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Lime, Brick. Cement. Etc., Etc.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

MILLINERY AND CLOAKS

We are showing the most exquisite styles and latest effects in New Fall and Winter Millinery.

o—o—o—o

Also have a large and beautiful line of ladies and children's coats. We can give you excellent values for little money,

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

McCoy's Drug Store

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Globe-Wernicke Book Case

Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pen.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House, **35c**

Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister, **30c**

Emperor and Puritan **20c**

Black Coffee **10, 20, 22, & 35 cents**

We Can Please You. Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

Westbrook Commercial Academy

A PROGRESSIVE, RELIABLE SCHOOL.

ITS TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR will open in September. Prospective students should arrange in advance for the attendance is limited. Special combined course scholarships issued thro June and July. Send for catalogue and list of graduates who have secured positions within the past year. R. D. Westbrook, Principal, Olean, N. Y.

M'CLURE ON THE ISSUES

Veteran Editor Unmasks the Power Behind the Emery Boom.

BRYANITES WOULD BE AIDED

Tells of the High Character of Republican Nominee For Governor, Edwin S. Stuart.

Colonel A. K. McClure, while declaring that no man who is about to face the frosts of eighty winters should be free from the labors and vexations of political life, has been stumping for his old-time friend, the perennial Thomas Valentine Cooper, "the sage of Delaware county," who seeks re-election to the legislature.

Colonel McClure, in the course of an address at Media, after dwelling upon the virtues of "the red-headed and hopeful Cooper," spoke of the several candidates for Governor.

Among other things he said:

"Senator Emery has been nominated for Governor by a Democratic State convention after a violent factional contest, and an overwhelming majority of those who vote for him will do so because they vote the Democratic ticket.

"They have read the Democratic platform on which Senator Emery necessarily stands today, in which the people of Pennsylvania are congratulated in advance on the assured election of William J. Bryan as our next President.

"This declaration has made scores of thousands of sincere reform Republicans and Democrats to pause and inquire what elements will triumph in Pennsylvania by the election of Emery, and what effect such a verdict would have upon the future of state and nation?

"With Emery as Governor and a legislature controlled by the elements which are supporting him, would reform be remedial or destructive? We find today a requickening of the Bryan illusion that once made even the credit of this great nation tremble in the marts of the world. With the population of that day rapidly degenerating into Socialism, and Socialism reaching down even into the mire of anarchy, could reform from such elements be remedial or would it be destructive?"

After expressing grave doubts that the election of either Emery or the so-called Emery nominees for the legislature would be to the interests of the people, Colonel McClure said:

"Mayor Stuart, if elected Governor, will associate with him a legislature equally sincere in the purpose to correct every public wrong that now oppresses the people, and it would be done by remedial legislation without disturbing in any degree the tranquility of our great industrial and business interests.

"There would not be a trace of disturbing violence in giving our great commonwealth every reform that her honest people demand.

"It would be done by the party that has made Pennsylvania the grandest and most advanced of all the states of the Union; that has paid, in principal and interest eighty-seven millions of state debt that survived Democratic power in the state, that has constructed every state asylum, home, hospital and reformatory now to be found in every section of the state to temper the sorrows of the unfortunate; that has spent many millions to feed, clothe and educate the orphans of our soldiers who fell in defense of the Union; that has given us the most beneficent school system of any state or country of the world, and that has built the finest capitol on the continent, with many millions of surplus in the treasury.

"With the exception of the expenditure of a few thousand dollars on the State Asylum at Harrisburg, every state asylum, home, hospital and reformatory is the harvest of Republican rule.

"Surely, the party that has reared this matchless monument of state advancement can be best trusted to correct abuses of political authority.

"I believe that Pennsylvania should have the grandest capitol on the continent. It is the one building that belongs to all her people, where rich and poor, high or low, can enter with the knowledge of equal proprietorship, and it should record in the highest advancement of American art on every hall and in every part of the great structure the grandeur of our advancement. It will be the pride of every man, woman and child of the commonwealth, and the grandest patrimony of our children and our children's children; but if the slimy hand of the grafter has fastened upon it, the whole people of the state will demand that there be swift and just punishment, and the restitution of every dollar that has been stolen from the treasury.

Sent Bardsley to Jail.

"I know Mayor Stuart well. I have seen him tried as Mayor of Philadelphia when a leader of leaders of his party had violated his trust; and, although profoundly personally sympathizing with one who had been his friend and aided in his political advancement, all personal sentiment and political interest were subordinated to his imperious duty, and the fallen embezzler went to the felon's cell.

"When Edwin S. Stuart says to you, as he has said to the people in every section of the state, that he will fearlessly and exhaustively investigate the capitol frauds and punish the guilty, high or low, friend or foe, you can be absolutely assured that he will perform that duty with scrupulous fidelity.

"Our state is now out of debt. Most of the needed asylums, homes, hospitals and reformatories have been erected; our duty to the orphans of the soldiers has been chiefly performed, and the state now appropriates nearly six millions to education, while returning to the counties a large proportions of the state tax upon personal property; but the farms and the homes, which are less productive than the corporate and combined business interests which reach into every community, are heavily taxed, and the time has come when, during the next state administration, the farms and homes of Delaware county and of the whole state should be entirely relieved from taxation for the support of schools, and gradually relieved from taxation for the support of our chief highways.

"The policy of increasing our appropriations to schools has been long accepted by the party in power, and the last legislature inaugurated the policy of improving our needs under the direction and at the cost of the state. To accomplish these reforms, it is safest to entrust honest Republicans to continue the completion of the great fabric of promises they have so largely reared, and for these reasons I shall vote for Mayor Stuart for Governor, and for his associates on the Republican state ticket."

LAST CARDS TO TO BE PLAYED IN A DESPERATE GAME

Sensational Arrests Are Planned For Political Effect.

GORDON'S FAMILIAR TACTICS

Worked In Quay Case, the Hill Trial and Filtration Suits, All of Which Ended the Same Way After Election.

Reports come from the inner circles of the Emery Democratic conspirators, showing that they have arranged for a most spectacular and sensational game for the closing days of the canvass.

Following the tactics carried out by men in the Wanamaker-Gordon-Van Valkenburg combination in previous political fights, it is reported that arrests are to be made with a view to sustaining charges made in connection with the expenditures on the state capitol.

It is declared that something of this kind must be done in view of Governor Pennypacker's recent statement, or the people will not place credence in any of the charges that have been made by Berry and others in this connection.

Even conceding that there have been violations of the law in connection with some contracts in the capitol, although up to date there has been no evidence submitted to substantiate such allegations, citizens of Pennsylvania, it is believed, will be lothe to accept this as a reason why the Republican party should be defeated, especially in view of the manly declaration made by Edwin S. Stuart, who has said that in the event of his election he will insist upon a thorough investigation of all expenditures in connection with the state capitol, and that he will prosecute any that may be found guilty of wrongdoing.

But it is the policy of men in the Gordon-Van Valkenburg political combine to play to the galleries and to make arrests in order to influence voters, even where there is no foundation for such action.

It was this policy that prompted the arrest of the late Senator Quay, and which for the time being prevented his election to the United States senate.

Arrests For Political Effect.

This arrest was made in the heat of [illegible] fight, and the trial was drawn out so that a conclusion could not be reached until after the adjournment of the legislature. Then it was that Senator Quay was acquitted, but the Wanamaker-Gordon-Van Valkenburg conspirators had accomplished their purpose, for the time being, at least.

But the people were heard from later, and Senator Quay's triumphant election followed.

Last year the same influences led the fight against the Republican ticket, and succeeded by similar tactics in gaining a temporary victory.

Nearly all the Republican leaders of Philadelphia were then accused of various high crimes and misdemeanors.

None of them, however, was arrested, but John W. Hill, Chief Engineer of the Filtration Bureau, one of the most highly respected men of his profession, became a victim when he was made to figure as a culprit in a desperate game to deceive the voters.

Mr. Hill was arrested. He demanded immediate trial, but this was denied him, as the political conspirators knew that if the facts of the case were presented in court he would be immediately acquitted and their game would be blocked.

They played for time. They threw obstacles in the way of his getting an early trial, and succeeded in having the matter held over until after election.

As in the Quay case, they accomplished what they were after. They deceived the people, and were the means of causing thousands of Republicans, who believed there might be some foundation for their charges, to cut their ticket.

Kindred influences inspired the suits against contractors in Philadelphia, the first of which has just been settled by the city and has revealed a condition of affairs that fairly startled the community.

Instead of the city being defrauded of nearly half million dollars it was shown that the work was properly done, and that there was a balance of over $100,000 due the contractors.

But the political game of which these suits were a part was played successfully.

The Republican local ticket in Philadelphia was defeated and the conspirators back of the prosecution accomplished what they were after.

Banking upon successes of the past, it is now anticipated that the political managers who are running the Emery campaign will make a grand final play before election day, in the hope of deceiving the people once more.

It is believed they will cause arrests in the capitol matter, if only for political effect.

Chairman Andrews Speaks.

W. R. Andrews, Republican state chairman, in discussing the charges in connection with the furnishing of the state capitol and their effect on the Republican vote, said:

"It would be a reflection on the intelligence of Republican voters to imagine for a moment that any considerable number of them will oppose their party candidates for state offices next month because of charges made for political effect. The capitol is built and paid for, and it speaks for itself. It was paid for with a half year's revenue, and there is enough left in the state treasury to build another capitol just like it.

"I don't know whether there is any corruption or graft in the furnishing of the state capitol, but I have an abiding faith in the sterling honesty of Governor Pennypacker, and I am confident that he would not permit the expenditure of a cent wrongfully.

"But suppose there has been graft in this work. It has not been alleged that any one actively connected with the Republican organization is implicated. Yet the other side is clamoring for the defeat of the Republican ticket.

"Both candidates for Governor have promised to make an investigation of the capitol charges. Which of them should the voters of Pennsylvania have the most faith in? Edwin S. Stuart, who, as Mayor of Philadelphia, prosecuted and sent to the penitentiary a City Treasurer who had been his party associate in Councils; or Lewis Emery, Jr., who was convicted of taking another man's land and sentenced by the court to return it, and was fined in addition? I have the certified record of his case from the McKean county court.

Democrat Berry's Game.

"State Treasurer Berry, who is most active in trying to place the responsibility of these charges of the Republican party is a Democrat. It is well understood that his object is to elect Democratic congressmen so that President Roosevelt will be discredited in the strongest Republican state in the country. If the next House of Representatives at Washington is not Republican the Presidents hands are practically held during the last two years of his term, and his plans for reform legislation are blocked.

"But Berry looks further than throwing the next Congress into confusion. He knows, and he is sustained by precedent, that if the Republican party in Pennsylvania is defeated in November the Democrats will elect William J. Bryan the next President. It's a long way to 1908, and Democrats will say that the fight this year will not affect the presidential contest two years hence. They said that in the campaign of 1852, when Pattison was elected Governor, and in 1884 Cleveland became PPresident. They protested again in 1890 that the contest for Governor was purely a state fight, and in 1892 Cleveland triumphed. A Democratic victory in Pennsylvania this year would so encourage the Democrats of other states, and discourage the Republicans, that Bryan's election as President in 1908 would be the logical outcome."

DEMOCRATS WIN IN PENNSYLVANIA

Sweep Keystone State and Land Bryanites In Office.

HEARST CARRIES NEW YORK STATE—DEMOCRATS WILL CONTROL THE LOWER HOUSE OF CONGRESS.

Roosevelt Administration Repudiated In Citadel of Republicanism — Business Men Alarmed Over This National Calamity.

How would you, loyal Pennsylvanian, like to read these startling headlines in your morning newspaper next Wednesday, the day after the election?

Does it occur to you that by voting the full Republican ticket, and getting your neighbors to do likewise, you can aid in blocking the game of the Democrats and their allies?

As "Uncle" Joe Cannon, Speaker of the National House of Representatives, said in Philadelphia a few days ago, warning Republicans of the national danger: "IT IS UP TO YOU."

A Woman's Revenge.

It is perfectly incomprehensible how man can go on wearing the clothes he does—how he can balance on his head a huge black jam pot with a ledge to it, incense his Rubs in long, tight sacks of dingy hue and wear round his manly throat something resembling a shining metal band. Every new fashion for man that comes out appears to me uglier than the last.—Spinster in M. A. P.

A Lofty Death.

Asama is a volcano in Japan. A young man of that country grew despondent the other day and threw himself into the crater, leaving this letter: "Suffering a feeling of despair impels me to throw myself into the crater of vehement Asama, thus winning a splendid death and ascending the mountain's smoke to a lofty life above the sky."

He that never acquainted with adversity has seen the world but one side and is ignorant of half the pieces of nature.—Seneca.

Thousands of SAMPLES FREE

Write to the Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y., for a *free* descriptive pamphlet, containing much helpful medical advice, and a *free sample* bottle of that great Kidney, Liver and Blood medicine,

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

A remedy backed by over 31 years of remarkable success. Used in thousands of homes. Pleasant to take—powerful to heal. Stops that backache, clears up the urine, relieves frequent urination, stops the scalding pain; cures constipation and dyspepsia.

Remember: The name is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, price $1.00 (*or* $5.00) *and prepared at Rondout, N. Y.*

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SMETHPORT, PENNA.

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SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - - $80,000.00

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under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

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MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF
Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. B. Nourse.)
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House
SMETHPORT, PA.

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The Finest and most complet line of
Picture Mouldings
ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.
"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer
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A. T. Palmer
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn
March 5, 1903.

Blankets and Robes.
The season for Blankets an Robes is here and at th store you can always find
Just What You Want.
all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cas Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single o double, light and heavy harness.
Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

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CASNOW

Commissioners' Sale

Of Lands Purchased at Tax Sales.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of McKean county, by virtue of the power and authority in them vested by law, will, on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1903, commencing at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. and continuing from time to time as the Commissioners may adjourn the said sale to, sell at public sale, for the best price that can be obtained for the same the following described pieces, parcels, tracts or lots of land which have been purchased for the use of the County of McKean at Treasurers, sales of land for the non-payment of taxes.

Terms of sale cash on day of sale.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

Warr.	Sub.	Acres	Owners
2145	240 241 284	50	C. W. Burr
8444		3	D. L. Tate
3441	182 203	41	J. C. Goding
1068		112½	John Kelliher
14-173		16 3-10	John Hungerford
	163	5	W. A. Hulett
3459	403	77	Mrs. Doyle et al.
3450		238	H. S. Baker and M. A. Lillibridge

BRADFORD CITY.

1 Lot	No. 32 Rochester St	Mary Conlin
1 Lot	Hillside Ave	John Downey
1 Lot	No. 70 Rochester St	Sarah Mellin
1 Lot	Rochester St	A. W. Newell
1 Lot	No. 100 Fifth w.	Julia Allen
1 Lot	50-100 Fifth ward	E. F Lingenfelter
1 Lot	No. 50-100 Fifth w	F. L. McElroy
1 Lot	100-100 Fifth w.	John J. Moriarity
1 Lot	40-135 Rockland av. 6th ward	R. Schnider
1 Lot	80-100 Rockland av. 6th ward	Mrs. F. Jones
1 Lot	25-100 Fifth ward Cottage Row	W. L. Dudley
1 Lot	50-100 No. 77 Rochester St.	S. J. Cronin
1 Lot	Fourth ward	John Canty
1 Lot	82-100 Third ward	Emil Johnson
1 Lot	50-125 Second w.	E. Y. White
1 Lot	50-125 Second w.	P. A. Bunnnell
1 Lot	50-125 Second w.	T. F. O'Day
1 Lot	50-125 Second w.	L. M. Labone
1 Lot	110-80 Second w.	Eli Briggs

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

3905		10	Lester Stearns
3000		87	John Hungerford
		458	J. B. Eastman

CERES TOWNSHIP.

		11	Hamlin, Hamlin & Forrest
2219	206	18	J. B. Eastman
		15	Hamlin, Hamlin & Forrest

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

4010		10	Wood Bros.

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

		20	E. S. Carpenter
		20	Henry Hamlin
		9	John F. Rooney
4321		50	John M. Schofield

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

3212		11½	F. J. Porter
3217		10	John Hungerford
3487	lot		Lewis Hooker
3395	mineral	45	A. B. Smith Chemical Co.
3486		20 3-10	T. E. & E. A. Wilson

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

2850		125	Morrison & Bartholomew
2676		½ of 17½	W. I. Bartholomew
2670		37½	Julia English
Morrison Tract		16	Otis Briggs
2532	16	5	J. S. Whittle
State Patent		175	Strong & Jones

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

2095		20	Eastman & Hungerford
		1½	W. W. Walker
2250		154	South Penn Oil Co
2252		40	South Penn Oil Co
2252		38	South Penn Oil Co
	Lot		James Wirtz
	Lot		Wm. Cummerer

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

2250 2257		4	Johnson & Farrer
	House & Lot		Unknown
	Lot		John Sweeney
		40	J. E. Mullin
2278	1 lot		Joseph Flesh
		128	J. E. Mullin
2200		41	S. Jewett
3487	400	100	Michael Flaherty
		25	J. E. Mullin
3900		25	Cable & Mitchell
	Lot		Walter Fisk
2274		25	Michael Flaherty
3482	40	100	John O'Connor

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

2320		10	J. H. Carey
2337 2341		201	J. G. Bradley
2070	410	17¼	Smethport Extract Co.

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

2476		1½	J. W. Venters
	16	28	E. E. Greeley.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

		25	D. W. Whipple
		10	Whitefall
	1 square 88-100		Ward & Dibble
	1 square 2000		Burdet Wilson
	1 square 25-100		Thompson
		28	Hunt & Co
		20	Haymaker
		18	Drummond & Co
	1 square 60-100		H. F. Baker
	1 square 50-100		J. H. Baker
4003		11	Stewart & McDonald
		16	Grove, Hunt & Co
4882		4	D. W. Blakeslee
3078		4½	J. T. Johnson
4003		6	H. Hamilton
4858		5	W. M. Blakely
3854		7	Clark & Foster
4888		5	Walter J. Crawford
	House & Lot		O. W. Crawford
3078	½ of	5 7-10	J. T. Johnston
3905		8	W. E. Potter & Co
	1 Lot		P. Rorenaugh
2219		¼	Hale & Kelly.
		50	South Penn Oil Co
9451	383	90	H. & B. D. Hamlin
5049		4	Bartlett & Smith
4008		10	J. E. Mullin
		50	J. E. Mullin
		5	J. E. Mullin
		28	J. E. Mullin
		44	Eastman & Hungerford
		50	J. E. Mullin
3078		10	Potts & Styke
3905		14	H. Bradley
4838		5	R. H. Hughes
4004		8	Jethro Warren
		8	R. H. Gibson
3078		5	W. A. Hulett
3078		10	W. A. Hulett
3354		3	W. A. Hulett
Barden Lot		25	W. A. Hulett
4318		5	W. A. Hulett
4888		10	W. A. Hulett
2321	277	22	Charles Walcott
2321	275	80	Wetter Estate
	2 square 80-00		I. G. Vanhouse

GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
County Commissioners.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
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This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

READ AND YOU WILL LEARN

That the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice endorse and recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultants, as bronchial, throat and lung diseases (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherry bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes, that has any such *professional* endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula on the bottle wrapper is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisons or harmful agents and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobjectionable and besides is a most useful ingredient in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native, medicinal roots and is safe and reliable.

A booklet of extracts from eminent, medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed *free* on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

IMPORTANT NEWS

We have just received a supply of

LIQUID VENEER

The great cleaner and renewer of Furniture, Pianos and Woodwork.

IN THE NEW SIZE

25c. BOTTLES.

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 1, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Hallowe'en parties were numerous.

—Monarch shirts are advertised by Fry & Comes this week.

—Some repairs are being made on R. C. Gleasonis studio building on Main street.

—Burglars entered the Smith Hardware Co.'s store at Kane last Thursday night and secured much plunder.

—According to the Mt. Jewett Herald stakes have been driven for a proposed trolley line between Mt. Jewett and Kane.

—Work for the men who will stand by the president during the coming sessions of Congress by electing Republican congressmen—among them Capt. Barclay of this district.

—H. S. Ingram, proprietor of the Ingram Printery, Bradford, has seven moving picture shows located in nearby towns. They are doing big business and Mr. Ingram is reaping the reward.

—An explosion of gas at the County Home of Potter county one day recently did considerable damage. Twenty window panes were blown out, plaster was detached from the walls and ceiling and otherdamage was done.

—A funny incident happened in the prothonotary's office at the court house a few days ago that was highly amusing for all who heard it. A young German was taking out his first naturalization papers and among the questions asked, was whether he was an anarchist. He did not understand the meaning of the word and when it was explained to him, he said, "No, no! I vasn't dot, I vas a Dimocrat."—Lock Haven Express.

—The need of the old-fashioned mother is apparent by the following from an exchange: The old-fashioned mother said little and spanked much, the new-fashioned mother says much and spanks little. When one thinks of the spankings he used to get he is inclined to think the new-fashioned is the best; but when he sees 8, 10 and 12 year-old boys standing around on the streets, smoking pipes and cigarettes, cursing and swearing and chewing tobacco, he is rather inclined to think the departed old-fashioned woman a sad loss to society.

Always In Season.

When Hiram Bassett went down on Cape Cod to pay a visit his friends provided him with every sort of fish they could muster, and for five days he was treated to mackerel, halibut, oysters, clams, scallops and many other varieties in the best possible condition.

"Well, Hiram," said his host on the day of Mr. Bassett's return to his home, "I'd like to see what you'll get Hannah to cook for you first thing when you reach home. I reckon you've had fish enough to last you for one while."

"Pooh!" said Mr. Bassett. "I guess you don't know anything about it. You haven't lived in Massachusetts long enough. Hannah 'll get me the same thing she always does when I've been away from home for a spell—a real good mess o' codfish an' potato hash. That's what Hannah 'll get me."

Zigzag New Yorkers.

"Nobody in New York walks straight," said the fault finder. "Watch a score of pedestrians on the sidewalk, and not one of them sticks to a straight path. Those deviations are not always due to the crowded condition of the pavement either. During the rush hours a man is supposed to dodge this way and that in his efforts to make progress, but when given a clear road there is no excuse for so much sidetracking. Yet, no matter how favorable the conditions, the New Yorker zigzags just the same. He might have a stretch of sidewalk a block long all to himself and be perfectly sober, yet in that distance he would veer from curb to stoop line and back again several times."—New York Post.

The World's Debt to Flowers.

I have never known man or woman who has not improved in character by becoming devoted to the affairs of flowers, and I venture to say that the world at large is under the deepest obligation to pansies, violets, roses and lilies, to name but a few of the blossoms that silently help the good angel of mankind.—Christian World.

Exercising Dogs.

Never take your dog out for a run directly after he has had a meal. If the exercise is at all hard the food will remain undigested for hours. It is best not to allow a dog to play even directly after he has swallowed his dinner. In a little time he can do so, but do not encourage him to romp about.

Folly often goes beyond her bounds, but impudence knows none.—Ben Jonson.

Eleven Memorable Days.

The eleven days from Sept. 3 to 13, inclusive, are memorable for having once been entirely omitted from the calendar of the Anglo-Saxon world. The Gregorian calendar was not adopted by the British empire until 1751, long after most other nations of the civilized world had conformed to it. In that year an act of parliament prescribed that the next year, 1752, should begin on Jan. 1 instead of on March 25, as had previously been the rule, and that in the following September these eleven days should be dropped from the calendar, the day following Sept. 2 being known as Sept. 14. Stirring times there were, too, in which days were not lightly to be spared from a year, with Clive conquering India and Washington beginning the conquest of the Ohio valley. But the procession of the equinoxes took no note of trifles like these, which could be accomplished as well under one calendarial style as another. It may be observed that, while Gregory dropped only ten days from 1582, eleven days had to go from 1752, and Russia would have to drop thirteen now to square her dates with the rest of the world.—New York Tribune.

Shopping in Paris.

Shopping in Paris is different. The merchants [illegible] ways to make you overcome [illegible] what other people have done. If you insist on buying something the salespeople takes no apparent interest either in your business or his own. In reply to your inquiry for an article he is quite likely to say he hasn't got it, although it may be plainly in sight. And should you point it out he will smile and elevate his eyebrows, as if to say, "What persistent bores you foreigners are!" Or, perhaps, if you ask for a particular thing, he will direct you to the case or drawer where it ought to be and leave you to search for it yourself, while he hurries back to the street, gazing and gossiping. No matter how much or how frequently you buy, there is never any discount, and if you object to an extortionate price the merchant smiles politely, shrugs his shoulders and turns his entire attention to the cigarette he has all the time been smoking, as if glad to get rid of you on any terms.

Music Versus "Programme" Music.

Were triviality the only sin of [illegible] music, we might leave it without further ado, to the [illegible] which overtakes all [illegible] art, but unfortunately, programme music is not merely [illegible] the mind; it does him a positive injury. [illegible] criticism ought, so far as it can, to mitigate. By its false emphasis it distracts attention from what music can do supremely to what it can only botch and bungle, brings true masterpieces into discredit with hearers not sensitive or disciplined enough to appreciate them and plunges the simple into a hopeless aesthetic quagmire. Pitiable is the frequency of such questions, on the lips of aspiring students, as, "Ought I, when I listen to music, to have in mind a series of pictures or a story?" To judge by the minuteness of its detail, the art which, beyond all others, is great by virtue of indefinite suggestion and inspires by appealing to faculties far below the level of intellectual consciousness is to be sadly duped.—Daniel Gregory Mason in Atlantic.

To Make Court Plaster.

Put some isinglass to soak in warm water for twenty-four hours, then evaporate nearly all of the water by gentle heat. Add a little spirits of wine to the remainder and when it has dissolved strain it through a piece of course linen. The strained mass should be a stiff jelly when cool. Fasten the edges of a piece of clean silk to a wooden frame by means of tacks or thread, running the thread through the silk with a needle, over the frame and through the silk again, and so on until securely fastened. Melt the jelly and apply it to the silk with a clean hair-brush, spreading it thinly and evenly over the entire surface. Allow this coat to dry thoroughly, then give it a second coating in the same manner. When the whole thing has become quite dry apply three coats of balsam of Peru. This court plaster will be found very pliable and will not break.

Once Upon a Time In France.

There was a time in France when a foolish actress who was ambitious enough to want a decoration and so ill advised as to make application for it to one of the ministers was punished by imprisonment. It was during the reign of Louis XV., and the first gentleman in waiting of his majesty wrote this to the governor of the Fort l'Evequo prison:

Dear Sir—Having been informed that Mlle. Clairon has had the insolence and has been mad enough to solicit one of the king's decorations, to which neither her sex nor her profession entitles her, I write you this letter in the name of the king. You are to lock her up in your good prison of le Fort l'Eveque and make things sufficiently uncomfortable for her to teach her a lesson. Every evening, however, one of your men will have to conduct her to the Comedie Francaise in order that the public shall not be deprived of the pleasure of applauding the talent of this indiscreet woman.

Young, but Wise.

A little girl of four was spreading butter on a cracker on the luncheon cloth when her grandfather—at whose table she was—remonstrated with her, telling her that was not the proper place to do it. She never lifted her eyes, but went calmly on with the operation, and when it was finished and she took up the cracker to eat she said quietly to nobody in particular, "Men don't always know what's best."

Its Source.

"How do you suppose the report ever started that you had an execution in your house?" "I don't know, unless it started from the fact that we were hanging some wall paper."—Baltimore American.

Order.

Order is the sanity of the mind, the health of the body, the peace of the city, the security of the state. As the beams to a house, as the bones to the microcosm of man, so is order to all things.

Street Car Rules of Rio.

There are first and second class street cars, writes Albert Hale in the Bohemian, and I, with a package in my arms, had taken a first class board, as a street car is called in Rio de Janeiro. Seeing that I was [illegible] the conductor requested me to transfer to a second class car, whereupon it might come about, because no one is allowed to carry anything greater than a [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] either to mix with the women and servants followers or to take a library. A library, named after the Dutch maker who years ago introduced it, is a curious two wheeled, light open cab, like an old fashioned one, and resembles a hansom without the attachment for the driver. He sits inside the library. A person without a necktie is no more allowed first class on the street cars than I with my parcel. They are decidedly peculiar in Brazil and inherit many fastidious ways from the time of the empire, when dress and manners were the mark separating the aristocracy from the working classes.

Peculiarities of Napoleon.

Napoleon's father was a tojer, a man [illegible] in moral sensibility, [illegible] hemicolest and hypochondriac. According to Dr. Osborne, [illegible] was exceedingly sensitive to atmospheric changes, was headachey and had auditory illusions. He had twitchings of the arms, the shoulders and the lips. He was at times the most irritable of men, often being unapproachable. His mania for destruction was such that he whittled pieces of furniture, broke articles presented to him, pinched babies while pretending to caress them and took keen delight in shooting Josephine's rarest birds. The slightest opposition threw him into a paroxysm of rage. But in a campaign all weaknesses vanished. His pulse ranged ordinarily between thirty and thirty-five beats a minute and never went above fifty-five. The usual pulse rate is about seventy-two a minute.

The Eyes of the Eagle.

That the eagle has a most wonderful power of vision is shown from the fact that it flies in almost a straight line for any object which it desires to secure. Baby eagles also possess this farsightedness. Long before human eyes can discern them their gaze is fixed on distance, and their cries of welcome to their parents are shrill and continuous. The structure of their eyes makes them peculiarly strong. The brightest glare of sunlight does not affect them. Eagles do not fly as high in the air as some other birds, but their flight is very long and steady. A peculiarity about eagles is that they are constant to their mates, not changing every season, as most birds do. Sometimes the same pair of eagles will return to the same nest year after year. They seem to become acquainted with the locality, and if they are not disturbed are regular tenants.

Could Take His Choice.

At a recent inquest in a Pennsylvania town one of the jurors, after the usual swearing in, arose and with much dignity protested against service, alleging that he was the general manager of an important concern and was wasting valuable time by sitting as a juror at an inquest. The coroner, turning to his clerk, said: "Mr. Morgan, kindly hand me 'Jervis' (the authority on juries)." Then, after consulting the book, the coroner observed to the unwilling juror:

"Upon reference to 'Jervis,' I find, sir, that no persons are exempt from service as jurors except idiots, imbeciles and lunatics. Now, under which heading do you claim exemption?"—Success Magazine.

Walnuts in France.

In some parts of France walnuts form a regular article of diet. The peasants eat them with bread that has oftentimes been rubbed with garlic. The hygienic effects are considered good, replacing meat to a large extent. These nuts are also used to make oil. It is much cheaper and similar in taste to that pressed from olives and is employed to adulterate the latter. The prisoners in certain prisons are engaged in cracking walnuts and picking out the kernels, which are pressed into oil.

At Which Age?

An amusing discussion recently took place between an artist and an author as to which period of her life a woman was the most fascinating. According to the artist a woman should not be painted between the ages of twenty-five and forty, as she was in the greatest transition period of her life. The author, on the other hand, declares that she is at the height of her fascination and beauty between the ages of thirty and forty. The question is still unsettled.—Bremen Zeitung.

Sea Snakes.

Sea snakes are very plentiful in the south Pacific. They are widely distributed, stray individuals having been secured on the coast of New Zealand. When swimming close to the surface they exactly resemble an ordinary snake, except that the head is always below water. At night they come ashore and lie among the rocks. They feed on fish and, although their small double fangs appear harmless, they are reported to be very venomous.

Clean Young Men.

There are plenty of bright young men in the country whose hands have not been soiled by the dirt of latter day politics. It will be a good thing for the state and for the nation to have them come forward and take an active part in public affairs. It will be a good thing for any party that recognizes them and gives them proper encouragement.—Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

End of the Honeymoon.

"Finished your honeymoon yet?"

"I don't know. I have never been able to determine the exact meaning of the word honeymoon."

"Well, then, has your wife commenced to do the cooking yet?"—Houston Post.

A FOOLISH PLAN

"Tis a joy to eat—I welcome my dinner hour;
Because I rout indigestion with August Flower.

¶Constipation is the result of indigestion, biliousness, flatulency, loss of appetite, self-poisoning, anæmia, emaciation, uric acid, neuralgia in various parts of the system, catarrhal inflammation of the intestinal canal and numerous other ailments that rob life of its pleasures if they do not finally rob you of life itself.

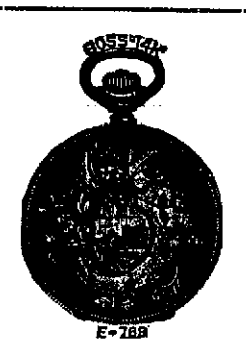
¶"I'm found in the bowels," is a common expression of people who look miserable and are miserable—just who persist in "letting nature take its course."

¶What a foolish plan, when nature could be aided by the use of Green's August Flower, which is nature's own remedy for constipation and all stomach ills.

¶August Flower gives new life to the liver and insures healthy stools.

¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.



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We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

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Main St. - Smethport

Society

delights in all kinds of good things. They know them when they see them and are willing to pay for [illegible]

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PLUMBING

that's thoroughly satisfactory is what society demands. They get it from us and at such reasonable rates it makes them happy to pay the bill. We [illegible] of [illegible] work [illegible]

EDGAR W. S[illegible]

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBEN BLOCK [illegible]

L. K. Hogarth

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The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

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Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS. FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

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CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM.

TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

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Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.50 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 1, 1906

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

For Governor,
EDWIN E. STUART
of Philadelphia.

For Lieut. Governor,
ROBT. S. MURPHY
of Cambria county.

For Auditor General,
ROBERT K. YOUNG,

For Sec'y Internal Affairs,
HENRY HOUCK,
of Lebanon.

21st DISTRICT.
For Congress
CAPT. C. F. BARCLAY
of Cameron county.

COUNTY.

For Members of Assembly,
JAS. A. McKEAN
of Smethport.
R. P. HABGOOD,
of Bradford.

For Jury Commissioner,
A. M. MARSH.
of Bradford.

CAPT. BARCLAY represents the popular policies of the President. Support him next Tuesday.

THE Democratic cry is "tariff for revenue only." The Fusion cry is "reform for revenue only."

VOTE for McKean and Habgood for Members of Assembly. They are the men who will best represent our county.

NO Republican in the district can afford to throw away his Congressional endorsement. Be sure to register a vote for Capt. Barclay.

LET every Republican do his duty next Tuesday by supporting the representative on the national ticket, Capt. Barclay for Congress.

UNITED STATES SENATOR PHILANDER C. KNOX, Pennsylvania's most prominent independent Republican, advocates the election of Edwin S. Stuart in the best interest of reform.

WHY don't the Bradford Record support Capt. Barclay for Congress? Is Mr. Emery a Democrat on National issues or is he a coward?

A VOTE for Edwin S. Stuart is a vote for the genuine kind of reform, while a vote for Lewis Emery, Jr., is a vote for reform for "revenue only." Which do you prefer?

THE Ute Indians of Wyoming are on the warpath and are doing damage in that State. Troops of U. S. cavalry are on the Indians trail and a clash is bound to occur soon.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has his eye on the Congressional battles being waged in Pennsylvania. He looks to the State to send him a strong Republican delegation. The 21st district will do its part.

MUCH of the work cut out by the President is unfinished and his prospect of finishing it depends wholly upon the return to Congress of an adequate Republican majority. Vote for Capt. Barclay.

THE election of Capt. Barclay to Congress next Tuesday is conceded, but Republicans must not neglect their duty. Go to the polls and support the party's Congressional candidate and make his majority big.

REPUBLICAN readers of the Bradford ford Record, have you seen one word in that paper in favor of the candidacy of Capt. C. F. Barclay for Congress? No. The Record is for Mr. Emery and Mr. Emery alone.

VOTE for Capt. Barclay next Tuesday and you will make no mistake. He is a strong Roosevelt man. His election will put a business man in Congress to help keep the business of the country moving along prosperously.

THERE is confusion in the fusion ranks of this county. It is known that Chauncey Sharpe is knifing his running mate, Tom M. McClellan, in the race for Assembly. And it is also rumored that Mr. McClellan is using the same tactics.

IT is even more important to the average man that we have a good Republican majority in the next Congress than who we elect Governor of this State. Be sure and cast your ballot for Capt. C. F. Barclay, who stands for Roosevelt and Republicanism.

THE Bradford Sunday Herald says that Emery will carry this county by 1500 and that the Republican leaders concede Emery's election. From these figures they must figure that Emery will run better where is not so well known for that is the only thing that will offset the tremendous vote that Mr. Stuart will get at home and where he is best known.

IT is the duty of every Republican, whether he be a regular or Lincoln, to see that he casts his ballot for Capt. C. F Barclay for Congress. Unless the Republicans are very careful about this matter our next Congressman may be a Democrat.

THE Bradford Record, Mr. Emery's personal organ, prefers to fill its editorial columns with "boiler plate" to say one word in favor of Captain C. F. Barclay, our Republican candidate for Congressman from this district. And yet Lewis Emery, Jr., pretends to be a Republican.

CANDIDATE EMERY has an excellent chance to prove his Republicanism by supporting Capt. C. F. Barclay for Congress in his Bradford Record. Capt. C. F. Barclay is entirely satisfactory to the rank and file of the Lincoln party and if Mr. Emery is a Republican he will give him this support.

IF the Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., is the good Republican he claims to be and is in sympathy with President Roosevelt's policy as he also claims to be, why is it that his Bradford Record does not run the name of Capt. C. F. Barclay at the head of its columns as the candidate for Member of Congress? He is either in sympathy with Bryanism and Democracy or he lacks the courage to stand by his convictions.

DEMOCRATS are trying to make it appear that James A. McKean and Robert P. Habgood, the Republican candidates for the Legislature, are not good friends but such is not the case. Mr. McKean told the writer a few days ago that he wanted Mr. Habgood for his colleague in the Legislature and that he was doing his best to elect him. And we know that Mr. Habgood has the same friendly feeling for Mr. McKean.

SOME reformers are destructive. Others are constructive. To the latter class Edwin S. Stuart belongs. His whole career, public and private, shows him to be a broadminded, public spirited, honest, helpful man. He is not a "knocker." He is not an iconoclast. He is a man of the highest integrity and the purest purposes. These are facts which cannot be successfully denied by the millifiers of the Republican party. They are facts, too, that carry much weight with the people of Pennsylvania.—Bradford Era.

IN the hurly burly of politics Senator Knox continues to represent the best interests of the people in the upper House of Congress. He is a Republican who was elected by the so-called "organization." In his official capacity nobody claims that he is the creature of any boss or clique of politicians. The present State candidates of the Republican party are equally free from boss dictation. There is no "string" on Knox—neither is there on Stuart. Murphy stands squarely on his own merits in the contest. He is independent of bosses and factions. The same may be said of the other Republicans who have been nominated for State positions. Those fusion campaigners who denounce all Republicans as "gang" tricksters, or dupes, should learn something about the "square deal" they talk of so eloquently. They should learn that Pennsylvanians are capable of drawing conclusions of their own and of knowing that because some Republicans are dishonest, all are not so. In no instance can it be shown that Mr. Stuart and his fellow candidates on the Republican ticket have had any connection whatever with the alleged abuses used by the fusionists as their issues.—Bradford Era.

"THE Daily Record, published every evening, Sunday excepted, by The Record Company, Lewis Emery, Jr., Owner, R. E. Whiteley, Manager," appears at the head of the editorial columns of the above named paper. Below appears the Lincoln State and county ticket followed by the Democratic State and county ticket. But it has no room for the name of Capt. C. F. Barclay for Congress, nor does it have one word to say, editorially or otherwise, in favor of this gentleman's candidacy. Capt. Barclay was a Lincoln Republican in the dark days of the Rebellion and is a true Lincoln Republican to-day. He never has been identified with the "gang of tricksters and grafters" Mr. Emery talks so much about, and has always been a "true blue" Republican and a staunch advocate of the pure principles of Republicanism. He did not get the Lincoln party endorsement, although the Lincoln party leaders in this section all claim to be for him, because, they say, it was not considered to be for the best interests of the party. To-day many have forgotten him in their zeal to elect their leader Mr. Emery. To-day Mr. Barclay stands in danger of defeat because of their carelessness. To-day Mr. Emery could remove this danger by advocating his election through the columns of The Bradford Daily Record. A few words in favor of Capt. Barclay's candidacy now, explaining to Emery's followers why Mr. Barclay's name is not on the Lincoln ticket and urging them to give him their hearty support would go further to prove that Mr. Emery really is as he claims—a Republican—than all the claims he has made from the stump to that effect. The people have his word for it but would rather have the proof. Has he the courage to furnish it.

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Preventics are toothsome candy tablets. Preventics dissipate all colds quickly, and taken early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventics are thoroughly safe for children and as effectual for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 and 25 cent boxes by all dealers.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 27, 1906.

There have been a number of conferences between the State Department and the White House over the Japanese situation. The subject was discussed at the last Cabinet meeting this week. In view of the appeal that had been made to the President by the Japanese Ambassador Aoki, there is no concealing the fact that the situation is one requiring the most delicate diplomatic handling to avoid an open rupture. The chief cause of complaint from the Japanese side is the exclusion of Japanese children from the San Francisco public schools. The Japanese are an exceedingly child-loving race and as small as the provication may seem, the action of the San Francisco authorities is a graver offense in their eyes than almost anything else that could be done. It happens too that, owing to what foreigners consider the remarkable situation in the United States, the action of the San Francisco authorities is entirely beyond the reach of either the President or the Federal Government as a whole. Foreigners hardly understand our system whereby certain state rights cannot even be touched by the Executive. And the result is that while the President is anxious to do everything in his power to prevent friction with the Japanese Government, a small matter like the action of local school authorities in San Francisco is entirely beyond his reach.

The question that appeals most strongly to this Government is the effect that antagonism with Japan will have on the whole of our Oriental trade. Of course in a difficulty of this sort the Pacific coast would be the first to suffer, but any interference with Far Eastern trade would effect the whole country as well. The situation just now in Manchuria, which is a very important section for us commercially, is rather peculiar. The Japanese Government holds the key for the entry of all American produce into Manchurian markets and this of course applies equally well to Korea. An open rupture with Japan would also effect our rapidly increasing trade in China, so it is only natural that this government is anxious to avoid any strained relations with Japan, even though the question of actual war is considered too remote to discuss just now.

Coming in connection with the Japanese trouble, it is of some interest that Inspector Sims is about to make a report to the Department of Commerce and Labor, covering the whole of the Alaskan seal question and incidentally the fight in which a number of Japanese seal poachers were recently killed on St. Paul Island. This report will set forth the actual provication which the coast guards had for killing the Japanese, and it is possible it may open some line whereby the Administration will be able to make friendly demonstrations which the Japanese Government will appreciate at this time.

The report that Assistant Secretary Bacon of the State Department, is slated to succeed Ambassador McCormick in Paris is interesting as a rumor, but at this time can be given for nothing more. It is known that Ambassador McCormick's chief interest in entering diplomatic life was to humor the social views of his wife, who is quite willing to pay the price involved for the sake of holding a court of her own abroad. It is not often that American Ambassadors are willing to exile themselves for any length of time from the comforts of home, and after Ambassador McCormick's experience in St. Petersburg and the comparatively short term that he has had in Paris, it is probable that he is quite willing to return to the United States and take up life again in the only country where the average American thinks life is worth living.

If Mr. Bacon should succeed him at Paris, it would mark a very rapid rise for an exceedingly young man in the service of the government. Mr. Bacon is rich and could well afford the luxury of a diplomatic life abroad, and he has shown by his service at Havana that he is quite capable of coping with delicate diplomatic questions. It is quite possible when Ambassador McCormick does return home that Mr. Bacon will be allowed to succeed him should he so wish.

The old rumor of Postmaster General Cortelyou's resignation as Chairman of the National Republican Committee has again been revived, this time on the plea that it would be improper for him to retain such a position after he goes into the Treasury Department. It is quite possible that the rumor is about to come true. But it has not prevented a number of unpleasant reports concerning the Postmaster General in connection with the New York campaign. The Democratic element in New York seized on his visit there this week as a fair means of hedging against possible defeat. They claimed that Mr. Cortelyou had gone there for the sole purpose of coaching Mr. Woodruff as to the best means of getting contributions out of Wall Street for use in the New York campaign without technically violating the law.

It is announced that Director of the Census, S. D. N. North, has been appointed the head of the Commission which will go to Germany and confer on the subject of tariff adjustment with a view to making this country a party to the New German tariff convention. One must admit that Germany has been very patient in her treatment of this country pending the formation of a revised tariff schedule. She extended the time in which her new tariff regulations were to go into effect against the United States, and for many months past President Roosevelt and Ambassador von Sternberg have held conferences as to the best method of settling this difficulty without subjecting a new treaty to the possibility of being turned down by the Senate. Neither the President nor Ambassador von Sternberg profess to be tariff experts, and the matter has been turned over to a Commission, which will meet in Berlin to discuss the whole situation and arrive at a conclusion if possible.

It is probable that Civil Service Commissioner A. W. Cooley will not quit the service of the government after all. It was announced some time ago that that he would resign from the Civil Service Commission about next February and resume the practice of law in New York. Mr. Cooley is an intimate friend of the President and one of the several young men who play lawn tennis with him on the court back of the White House and are usually alluded to as the "Lawn Tennis Board." His quitting the Civil Service Commission was entirely a matter of money, as he knew that he could make more by the practice of law in New York. But it is said now that as a vacancy has been created in the Department of Justice by the promotion of Assistant Attorney General Robb, that Mr. Cooley will be appointed to this vacancy soon after it occurs.

MR. H. W. RUBIN has been in New York City on a purchasing trip. The newest and most up to date goods are arriving daily. Look our new stuff over before going elsewhere.

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June 25, 1906.

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H. C. WELLS

A FLAT FAILURE

By Cecil A. Lofteaux

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Bang went a window in the right hand third story flat. From the left hand flat in the same story directly across the hall there came a crash, followed by the shiver of broken glass. An old gentleman stepped out into the hall and waited. In a moment a second old gentleman appeared at the open door of his flat, evidently intending to slam it shut with all the power that lay in his strong right arm. But he, too, stopped as he saw his neighbor and then gave a shamefaced laugh.

"Broke a window pane trying to keep out the noise. That girl's dancing a polka on her piano and she's been at it four mortal hours. It's a shame, and I won't stand it any longer. There's going to be a change here!"

"If chance is what you want, come over to my side. There you can hear singing. The young wretch down there seems to be a tenor. He has been singing for so long that if he should stop now I'd be lonesome, I guess."

The piano player stopped long enough to get a new piece of music, and in the interval of comparative quiet there floated through the hallways the walls of a stringy tenor voice reiterating with long drawn out sadness:

"Oh-h-h, I ha-uve sighed to re-est me!"

"Now, just listen to that, will you!" said one disgustedly.

Soon the strains of "My Old Kentucky Home," embellished with unheard of variations, drowned out the wails of the tenor.

"Yes, I'll listen. Don't see how I can help myself," said the other. "Come in here, Adams," and he led the way into his rooms and out to the piazza at the back. It was the least noisy place he could think of.

"Now, what are we going to do about this thing? We've signed leases for two years for these flats, and we'd only had four months before this chunk of Signor Squalli's conservatory of music came out here to stir up this peaceful neighborhood. I've questioned the parents of 'em, and they've signed for a year. Now, what'll we do?"

"I don't know," said Adams as he offered his neighbor a cigar and bit the tip from his own. "I went through more or less noise during the war, but this—I've got so I can't tell when they stop and when they begin now, the stuff rings in my ears so. My wife says I was urging 'em to run a race in my sleep the other night and putting all sorts of money on the tenor."

"If he'd use all that energy doing something he'd be rich some day!" growled Mr. Bolton, between puffs.

"Work? Oh, no!" blazed Mr. Adams suddenly.

There was a few moments' silence while they listened to the tenor, who was holding his own.

"Oh, I have si-ighed to re-est me-e
De-ep in the si-lent grave!"

"Huh!" groaned Adams. "I'd like to dig it for him. I think it would be deep. I'm not so sure about the silent. But, see here, we're not getting on any. What are we going to do?"

"I thought of a plan last night," said Adams slowly, "if we could only put it through. You know the girl isn't much stuck on the tenor just now, and he doesn't seem to hanker much after her society. Musicians are such a jealous set! You see, that girl has only her mother, and he has only his—or these flats would be too small. Now"—and he brought his feet down from the railing and chewed his cigar fiercely in his excitement—"now, why shouldn't we fix things to get those two married? It would be a shame to spoil two families with 'em!"

"And as it is they're breaking up our happy homes," agreed the other.

"Why, Bolton," said Adams earnestly, "I haven't had a decent night's sleep or day's rest in months. I can't stand it. I went to see the rascally agent who turned 'em loose on us, and he was sympathetic enough, but he said they paid the rent, and he didn't feel to blame because he couldn't see it on 'em when they signed."

He chewed the end from another cigar. Bolton was chuckling. Adams went on:

"You see, there ain't any law about these things, though there ought to be, and all we can do is to fix up something ourselves and bear the consequences. My wife and I have done everything we could think of. We've been down to call, one on one side, the other on the other side, at the same time, thinking that while we were there they'd stop at any rate."

"I could have told you better than that," grinned Bolton. "Tried it myself. Both old women deaf too. Don't wonder either. They've stood this for some years now, they tell me. Stuck us out in that beastly middle room and pulled the curtains. No doors even. Went at it like Sam Hill and let us screech at the old women."

"Well, let's get 'em married," insisted Adams. "Why not? Then they can fight it out in piece or in pieces. They'll have to move, because this place won't hold both of the old women and them too. Just so they get out of this neighborhood I don't care where they go."

They smoked a minute and then Bolton said:

"How do you propose to get 'em married?"

"I don't propose to do it alone. I can tell you that. You've got to help me. If you do it's easy enough." He waved his cigar in the air while he mapped out his campaign.

"It'll take some time, of course. First we get so neighborly we won't know ourselves. We go down and ask 'em to perform for our especial benefit—yes, we do, Bolton," he insisted as the other showed signs of mutiny.

"Well, go on."

"We invite 'em both up here and tell each of 'em to show things the other's supposed to have said. We let the old women hear, and no kicks coming. Do you see?"

"Yes," said Bolton, "I see. I suppose I must sacrifice myself to the cause. So be it."

They set themselves to work, together with their wives. The two men became so engrossed in their efforts with the young people that they hardly paid any attention to the noise that still went on. They noticed, though, that after a time there were intervals of total silence. The two young people occasionally left the house together. On rare occasions the young man carried a box of flowers into the house, and the girl was heard to play over and over with much feeling the love song of Paderewski. At such times the two old gentlemen adjourned to the back piazza and regarded each other with a deep and solemn joy. They felt that their plans were succeeding, but how well neither of them guessed until the climax was suddenly upon them—the culmination of all their dreams.

One evening one of the old women tapped at the doors of both flats and invited the two families downstairs rather mysteriously. The girl was dressed in white and was blushing, and the tenor, visibly nervous, seemed to be waiting for the bell to ring.

When it did ring, in a few moments, he ushered in the minister of a nearby church, where he sang on Sundays. Then he and the girl stood up, and before the old gentlemen knew what was happening the two were one, a musical unity. The joy of the two old men was deep—very deep. They shook hands with every one and then with each other. And then—

"Where are you going to live?" inquired Mr. Adams. "You must let us make a little contribution toward your housekeeping."

"Oh, that's the best part of it!" cried bride, groom and both old women at once. "The agent is going to get the landlord to take out the partition between our flats and make one big one, and we are all going to live here, and we can have the same rooms for studios, so we can go right on with our work. Aren't you glad? It was you who brought us together, and now we can stay right here with you."

Somehow the two old gentlemen got up their own flight of stairs when the awful evening was done. Silently they stood in the hall and looked at each other while their wives laughed heartlessly. Then without one word they opened the doors and disappeared within their own apartments.

A Good Luck Stone.

All through the ages the ruby has been called the stone of good luck. According to the old stories, whoever owned a ruby would never fail in anything he undertook, for that beautiful jewel held in its glowing red heart a magic power which always brought success. No matter how dangerous the task, the ruby was sure to give courage and victory. In the days of ancient Greece when the rich man wished to express to a friend good wishes for wealth or honor he sent to him a ruby engraved with the figures of an orator. Today the ruby is considered the luckiest of stones, though the good fortune, as we see it, lies in the owning of anything so precious, for even the diamond is not so valuable a gem. The ruby is the stone of July, and the fire which abides in its red heart is truly typical of that burning month of summer. According to legend, however, this fire varied with the fortune of the owner. A popular superstition in regard to the ruby was the belief in its power to foretell danger or disaster by the changing of its color. It was a favorite talisman and love token in the time of the crusaders.—St. Nicholas.

Easy Come, Easy Go.

A Michigan man tells a grimly humorous story of a lumberman who after a hard winter in the lumber camps, appeared in the streets of one of the larger towns ready and anxious "to have a good time." This lumberman had with him the sum of $500, the proceeds of his season's labor—a sum for which he had toiled and slaved and risked his life in the lumber jams, enduring the while all the discomforts and tribulations of the rigorous winter. With the $500 thus painfully amassed the lumberman sought the comparative civilization of a lumber town. He first purchased himself a big drink and an expensive cigar; then lied him to a faro joint, where he staked his entire fortune on a single play. In another moment he was penniless. Shifting the cigar from one corner of his mouth to the other, the lumberman cheerfully observed, "Oh, well; easy come, easy go!"

A Secret Standard.

A small boy and his smaller sister of a West Philadelphia family were being interviewed by an admiring visitor. She asked the boy how old he was, but he had an attack of shyness and could not tell. His sister, however, did better and announced that he was six years old. "Six years old!" exclaimed the visitor. "What a big boy! And how tall are you?" This stumped both the children. The visitor expressed surprise that a six-year-old boy could not tell his height, and even the little sister hung her head in shame. Then the visitor gave it up and talked of other things, but soon the little girl edged around to her and whispered, "You mustn't tell mamma," she said, "but Rob is just tall enough to reach the jam on the pantry shelf."—Philadelphia Record.

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INCLOSED HARBORS.

THE SCUTTLE SHAPED TYPE IS COMMON THE WORLD OVER.

It Often Happens That Nature Herself Provides the Corks Also, in the Shape of Islands That Almost Block Up the Entrances.

If we take a trip around the world over the maps of a good atlas we find that the geographical "bottle" is a very common type of harbor the world over. The coasts of Cuba show a succession of such inclosed bays, Havana harbor being typical. It often happens that nature herself provides the corks also, in the shape of islands that almost block up the entrance, or at least block the view from the outside. Such a cork is Corregidor island, in Manila bay, or the rocky Alcatraz fortress just inside the Golden Gate at San Francisco, and Smith key occupies a similar position at Santiago.

The Annapolis basin in Nova Scotia is very typical among these geographical bottles. A fairly good map of that beautiful country will show a narrow gap on the bay of Fundy side of the peninsula. This gap, known as Digby strait, breaks through a long ridge that the people call North mountain. Through this break rush the famous tides of Fundy and fill up an inland basin of salt water twenty miles long and several in width.

The entrance, from the outside, is mysteriously invisible to the landsman's eye. To a passenger crossing the bay of Fundy from St. John it seems as if the captain were steering his trim side wheeler head on into a blue mountain wall, but at last the forested mountain opens, and through the break the interior hills of Nova Scotia close the distance. One can imagine the tremendous tide race through the Digby strait when we know that the ordinary tidal rise in this region is anywhere from forty to seventy feet. It is so great, in fact, that the wharves at Digby are two storied affairs, and people go aboard steamers from the upper or lower story, according to the height of the tide.

New York harbor is in most respects a geographical bottle—only it has two mouths instead of one. Added to the principal opening, the Narrows, a sort of side entrance is provided by the East river, leading out into the sound.

The coast of Australia presents several examples of the geographical bottle, the finest being the harbor of Melbourne. An ordinary map shows this city situated apparently upon a first rate harbor of the bottle type. As a matter of fact, the bottle is really there—fully thirty-five miles across in either direction. Into this bay, called Port Philip, there flows the Yarra river, and, oddly enough, Melbourne, with its half million people, hides itself away nine miles up this stream. Below the city the river has two sand bars, which prevent the passage of large vessels. The heavy ocean traffic therefore has its terminus in the bay, whence the journey is continued to town by rail. The explanation for this awkward situation seems to be that in the early days of Melbourne the one idea of the settlers was to build up the river, never dreaming that one day it would become a great metropolis imprisoned behind the sands of the useless Yarra.

Rio Janeiro has a splendidly inclosed harbor—the best in all South America; better far than the shallow "Lake" Maracaibo, which looks so ideal upon the map. Here again at Rio we have a great salt water inlet, some seventeen miles across, communicating with the ocean by a narrow strait.

In nearly every case these natural bottles are what the geographer calls "drowned rivers"—that is to say, the coastal lands in the vicinity have subsided, allowing the sea to flow in and convert what was a lowland valley into a partly inclosed marine area. Divers have gone to the bottom of New York bay and have found there the ancient bed of the Hudson river as the stream flowed before the mouthward part of the valley subsided into the sea. The old bed reaches through the Narrows and well out into the floor of the Atlantic. Of course, as the sea water entered the sinking valley, any hills rising thereabout would become islands in the new order of things. And there we find them to this day in almost any of these inclosed inlets.—St. Nicholas.

Lost Her Perquisite.

There are people who make a boast of their timidity, and Mrs. Stapleton is among the number.

"I was born so," she announced with plaintive pride to a comparative stranger one day. "I inherit it from my mother. She was afraid of almost all animals. She never traveled, and she was in absolute terror of thunder showers and of high winds and of hail storms."

"Dear me!" said the listener, trying to be properly sympathetic. "How little enjoyment she must have had!"

"She was just like me in temperament," said the timid one pensively. "She didn't mind her sufferings so much if they were only understood, and she didn't conceal them.

"Now, I am in abject fear of spiders, and do you know at a place I visited one summer a great spider was crawling up my skirt, and one of my friends took it off and flung it away without saying one word to me. If I hadn't happened to turn quickly I should never have known there had been a spider near me! As I told her when I recovered from my hysterics, I should have thought she would have known better, as she was well aware that spiders always make me faint. But I think she'll never do such a thing again!"

THE MINER and
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BRITISH CASTE.

Love of the Englishman For a Titled Ruling Class.

The presence of a personal sovereign is the outward and visible sign that caste is still supreme in the British empire. The external absence of the feudal system has been ill disliked in Great Britain, one by one, until those that still linger are almost harmless, but the inner spirit survives to this late day, and even now its manifestations are abundant in almost every part of the social structure of the British Isles.

There is still alive the fiction that the king rules and that the army of the empire is his majesty's army. There is still a willing acceptance of the titled aristocracy and also of an upper house, the vast majority of whose members sit there by the right of birth only, without regard to their individual merits.

No doubt the British people could change these things speedily and without violence if they really desired to get rid of this inheritance from feudalism. But they have not got rid of it, and this is evidence enough that they do not wish to do so.

The British see no reason to abolish a state of affairs which the American people look at with amazed wonder as a survival of the dark ages. A native American finds it wholly impossible to understand the mental attitude of a certain man of letters in London, who justified his harebrained toryism by the assertion that he simply would not be ruled by his equals.—Reader.

THE WILD CARROT.

One of the Most Interesting of Our Native Plants.

A weed has been defined as "a plant that persists in growing where it is not desired." Surely the wild carrot is a most weedy weed from the point of view of that definition and of the dislike of the farmer. As to the persistence, our veteran farmer-naturalist John Burroughs tells us: "Cut off the head of the wild carrot, and in a week there are five heads in room of the one. Cut off these, and by fall there are ten looking defiance at you from the same root."

The only fault of the wild carrot, as of other so called weeds, is too great success in life. It is guilty only of persistence. But from a nature lover's point of view there are, strictly speaking, no weeds. No plant is disliked. On the contrary, the more a plant is able to strive successfully for life the more of interest it is. We can also see and appreciate the beauty without the "weedy" dislike.

If in this spirit observers will examine the wild carrot the verdict will be that it is one of the prettiest and most interesting of our native plants. The beauty is especially noticeable in the full bloom, or Queen Anne's lace, form. Perhaps some may regard the bird's nest form as the most interesting.—Exchange.

Kicks Its Food Into Its Mouth.

"This is an aye-aye," said the keeper of the monkey house. "Watch it kick its food into its mouth."

The aye-aye, a handsome lemur, hurried to the plate of cut carrots that the keeper had just pushed under the bars. It stood before the food, which it took up piece by piece in its fore paw and tossed swiftly through the air into its open mouth. Like a juggler, it kept a yellow chain of carrots curving through the air from its foot to its mouth continuously. The quick toss of the leg with which this was done had, undeniably, the look of a kick.

"Aye-ayes come from Madagascar," the keeper said. "They are nocturnal in their habits, and they live in holes. The natives regard them with superstitious reverence. They are the only creatures extant that kick their food into their mouths."

The Sin of Insurance.

"When life insurance was first instituted," said an antiquary, "the church and pious people generally were dead set against it. They said that it was gambling in human lives. They said, too, that it would encourage murder. They were right in a way. Life insurance is gambling in human lives—only the odds are so greatly in the companies' favor that they can never lose. It is also an encouragement to murder. A good many murders are committed every year for the sake of life insurance policies. But these evils are no more than fly specks on the great beneficent life insurance bodies. Life insurance does so much good that the evils attendant on it are by comparison nil."

His Golden Opportunity.

A Baltimore man tells of an address made to some school children in that city by a member of the board of trustees. "My young friends," said the speaker, "let me urge upon you the necessity of not only reading good books, but of owning them, so that you may have access to them at all times. When I was a young man I used frequently to work all night to earn money to buy books, and then get up before daylight to read them."—Success Magazine.

His Mistake.

"I thought it was a good time to ask the old gentleman for his daughter. He is suffering from a recently broken arm."

"Well?"

"I found I made a mistake in not waiting until he broke a leg."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Kind Hearted.

Hewitt—Why did you marry? Jewitt—Just to give a friend of mine, a clergyman, a job.—New York Press.

There is no more perfect endowment in man than political virtue.—Plutarch.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

HER PET AVERSION.

The Reason One Woman is Afraid of Her Bathtub.

"I know a good many people are afraid of a bathtub," said a woman. "I am one of the sort who like to bathe in the way that I am. I am afraid of the water after I go in. I like to splash around and roll in it. I like to [illegible] and I am afraid of a bathtub, too, because I know of a man—not one who was drowned, but who was found dead in his bathtub. Why a man should die in his bathtub, and how they do it, is more than I can understand, but that was what brought a house to the Whitmore Bay hotel dread for me," whispered, "the bathtub was directly in a draft."

"It seemed to me a sort of [illegible] to have that way of dying. If he must be drowned, why didn't he go to the river? If he didn't do it purposely, then it was the fault of the bathtub and not of him. But a bathtub [illegible] I never get in or out of my bathtub without thinking of him and his [illegible] ribs, or without being afraid I'll fall on the edge of it and knock out all my front teeth."—New York Press.

Parchment.

Parchment is the skin of sheep or other animals prepared in sheets to render them fit for being written upon. The heavier parchment, used for drumheads, is made from skins of asses, older calves, wolves and goats. All these are similarly prepared. The skin, being freed from the hair, is placed in a lime pit to cleanse it from fat. The pelt is then stretched upon a frame, care being taken that the surface is free from wrinkles. The flesh is then pared off with a circular knife. It is then moistened and whiting spread over it. The workman then with a large pumice stone rubs the skin. He next goes over it with an iron instrument and rubs it carefully with pumice stone, without chalk. The skin is gradually dried, tightening being occasionally required.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Houlton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—James A. McKean president; Mrs. Lena Hyde, secretary; Alfred Hagberg, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham, G. H. Deming.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, treas.; W. F. Specht, sec'y.; John B. Eastman, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—A. H. Kidder, J. A. Swanson, H. E. Tull.
Judge of Election—G. H. Hyde.
Inspectors of Election—G. P. Vickery, F. H. Hungerville.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
HORACE H. REDFIELD, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. R. FOSTER, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE P. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 32, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. E. A. BAKER, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 23, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOORHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warriors degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S
E. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class meeting Sunday at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Church.—East Smethport. Rev. J. Heber McCandless, rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School at 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church.—L. F. Logan, pastor. Services in accordance with Lutheran Church. Mass 10 a. m. on Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday School at 12 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania
WYE ROAD

Time Table—Taking effect at May 21, 1905.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Falls Creek and Pittsburg 8:30 a m week days.
For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington 7:30 p m week days.
For Larrabee, Olean, East Aurora and Buffalo 8:30 a m, 2:55, 7:30 p m week days.
For Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington via Larrabee 9:15 a m week days.
For Rochester 2:55 p m week days.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

KUSHEQUA ROUTE

Trains Leave Smethport at
7:35 a m for Bradford via B R & K, and Punxsutawney via B R & P
9:25 a m for Bradford via B R & P
11:50 a m for Pittsburg via B R & P
2:55 p m for Bradford and Buffaloyia B R & P
5:15 p m for Bradford and Kane, via B B & K and DuBois via B R & P

Trains arrive at Smethport at
8:35 a m from Bradford and Kane
10:25 a m from DuBois.
12:45 p m from Buffalo and Kane.
3:35 p m from Bradford and Pittsburg
6:15 p m from Bradford and Kane.

C. H. GLEASON, Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in Effect June 3rd, 1906, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7:35 a. m., 11:50 a. m., 2:55 p m and 5:15 p. m.

Arrive	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	9:30	12:45	6:00
Mt. Jewett	7:25	10:51	4:50
Kane	8:35	12:20	6:30
Leave	**a. m.**	**p. m.**	**p. m.**
Bradford	6:50	1:20	4:35
Kane	9:50	10:20	3:55
Mt. Jewett	8:20	2:55	6:05

Arriving at Smethport at 8:35 a. m., 12:50 p. m. and 6:15 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B., R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Genl. Supt. Bradford.
R. S. BUELL, Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective Nov. 30, 1905
MAIN LINE.

P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M
	6:25	8:15	Hornellsville	A 9:30	2:50	
	6:36	8:26	Arkport	9:20	2:40	
	f	f	Burns	f	f	
	6:47	8:36	Hornellsville Jc	9:14	2:37	
	6:54	8:42	Canerselnga	9:07	2:30	
	6:59	8:48	Grewoods	9:02	2:25	
	7:10	8:59	Dudley	8:48	2:10	
	7:28	9:17	Birdsall	8:30	1:52	
	7:33	9:20	Angelica	8:26	1:48	
	8:22	10:12	Friendship	7:37	1:05	
	8:40	10:45	Bolivar	A 7:05	12:23	
5:40		11:30	Olean		2:32	10:23
6:27			Eldred			9:36
6:50			Larabee			9:20
7:15			Smethport			9:00
5:00			Mt. Jewett			8:12
9:50		1:7:20	St. Marys		A 4:50	6:0:20
		10:07	Shawmut		2:11	
		A 10:42	Rockwaynville		L 1:30	
P M	P M	A M			A M	P M

Hornellsville and Wayland Branch

P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M
8:00	11:00	7:15	Wayland	A 10:35	3:02	6:58
8:08	11:06	7:25	Perkinsville	10:20	2:56	6:52
8:49	11:34	7:52	Rogersville	10:02	2:40	6:45
8:47	11:37	7:56	Stony Brook Glen	10:18	2:35	6:41
4:00	11:30	7:49	Hornellsville Jc	10:06	2:30	6:20
f	f	f	Burns	f	f	f
4:11	11:41	7:59	Arkport	9:54	2:21	6:17
4:22	11:52	8:09	A Hornellsville	L 9:41	2:10	6:04
P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M

All trains daily, except Sunday.
f—leave; A—arrive; f—trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.

B. C. MULHERN, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
JOS. T. O'DELL, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, April 1d, 1906.

Trains leave Port Allegany for Coudersport, Ulysses and intermediate stations at 6:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 6:10 p. m. and 7:12 p. m.

Trains leave Coudersport for Port Allegany at 4:10 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 1:50 p. m., 4:15 p. m. and 6:00 p. m.

Trains leave Ulysses for Coudersport and Port Allegany at 7:30 a. m. and 9:45 p. m.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

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The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

ELEANOR

....AND THE....

GRAFTER

By Harriet Batchelor Bradner

The day Eleanor Beverly had been in her position as Cornwell's secretary six months something happened. The political boss of his precinct, McWilliams, having made an engagement over the telephone, paid the young lawyer a visit at lunch hour, when the place was practically deserted.

Having carefully closed the door behind him, he settled his huge bulk in a chair and came at once to business.

"Mr. Cornwell, we need your support in the coming election," he began impressively. "If a man of your sterling worth comes out for our candidate it will settle the vote of the majority."

"Impossible!" returned Cornwell decidedly. "As I have repeatedly told your agents, I do not approve of your selection and cannot conscientiously vote for him. As to the influence of my decision, you greatly overestimate it."

"See here, Cornwell, we've got to have you with us. Lipper is all right. Man, you're prejudiced—unjustly prejudiced. Why, he's the most inoffensive fellow—harmless as a kitten!"

"That's my opinion of Mr. Lipper exactly," observed Cornwell, smiling grimly—"inoffensive, harmless, unable to say 'no;' a weak fool in the hands of unscrupulous politicians."

"Hey? What's that about unscrupulous politicians?" McWilliams' bulging eyes glared savagely. "This ain't no subject to be treated without gloves."

The two men looked into each other's eyes for the space of a second, the one angry and uncomfortable, the other calm and undisturbed. Then McWilliams leaned forward and began in a confidential undertone:

"Look here, Cornwell, I don't mind confessing to you that we're up a stump. Lippers is a regular frost, but if we fail to elect him there'll be no end of money lost."

"Which a good natured alderman, once elected, will see to refunding, of course," interrupted the lawyer dryly.

"I'm glad you catch the drift of my remarks so quickly." McWilliams' smile was [illegible] and blond.

"Yes, I feel with you perfectly, but you haven't my sympathy." Cornwell look-

STILL HOLDING THE SMILE, HE HANDED CORNWELL THE CHECK.

ed him straight in the eye. "Mr. McWilliams, you knew before you came here that I wasn't open to bribery!" And he settled back in his chair.

The boss of the precinct emitted an ugly smile. Fumbling in an inner coat pocket, he drew out an envelope and extracted from it a canceled check.

"I tried to persuade you gentle," he said. "Now we'll see what pressure can do." And, still holding the smile, he handed Cornwell the check.

"Well, what of it?" he asked after a brief examination.

"What of it!" exclaimed McWilliams in exasperation. "What of a check for $5,000 to you from Hendricks—Hendricks, the grafter?"

The young man flushed angrily. "And so you purpose to show this as proof that Hendricks bought me in some deal for $5,000?" he said, the color creeping away from his lips as he recognized the false position into which the presence of the check forced him. "Mr. McWilliams, you know better than that!" Even the well seasoned boss shrank a little from his anger.

"Some time ago Mr. Hendricks hurriedly entered my office and begged me to lend him $5,000 in cash to close out a real estate deal, as he said. He explained that the owner was leaving immediately for the west and, as it was after banking hours, refused to receive a check. As you know, we handle a great deal of ready money here, so I gave him the amount he wanted and took his check for $5,000. Had the light subsequently thrown on his character illuminated Mr. Hendricks at the time I would unhesitatingly have refused his request. This, Mr. McWilliams, is the explanation of that check—facts with which you are doubtless already acquainted."

"Indeed! Let me advise you, my friend, to remember your vote while it is possible." The politician's tone was insultingly familiar. "This little fairy tale would sound rather flimsy before a jury, I fancy," and he crossed his feet leisurely and brushed an imaginary speck from his broad knee.

Cornwell rose stiffly to his feet. His eyes were dark with anger, and his muscular hands clasped and unclasped in an effort of self control.

"So your plan is to frighten me into submission, eh?" he said, his voice ringing with contempt. "Well, it won't work. I don't scare worth a ——, even at a charge of bribery!" and his fine lips curled.

McWilliams leaned back in his chair, his pudgy thumbs hooked in the armholes of his waistcoat. "Who'll prove your story to a jury?" he asked insolently. His eyes narrowed to furtive slits. "Who'll prove it, I say?"

"I will," answered the ringing voice of a girl—"I will!"

With a violent exclamation of irritation, the grafter sprang to his feet, and Cornwell, wheeling, looked straight into the shining eyes of Eleanor Beverly, who stood just within the door.

"I knocked, but, hearing no sound, supposed no one was here," she said to him breathlessly. Then her eyes traveled to the other man, and she spoke:

"You are the grafter McWilliams. I have been waiting for you to come."

"You surprise me."

"I expect to surprise you still further," Miss Beverly replied easily. "Mr. Cornwell," she continued quickly, "two months ago I sat behind this man and a friend of his on a trolley."

McWilliams lunged forward, his eyes predatory and threatening.

"They both had been drinking and were talking rather loudly. I heard them speaking your name and laughing over a trick the other man had played on you—a trick that put your honor in their hands. They spoke of the check"—Cornwell set his teeth, and his eyes blazed—"and told how they expected to use it as a weapon over your head in the election. I listened—because I knew I could help you."

"Why didn't you tell me of this before?" Cornwell asked eagerly. "Why did you keep it to yourself?"

"I—you," the girl hesitated, her lips trembling in embarrassment, "you had so much to worry you at the time that I—I thought I could watch alone," she finished hurriedly. "Nothing could be done till he"—pointing—"made the first move." Looking at the man she had protected for a sign of approval, she saw in his eyes a look that sent a quiver of joy into the secret places of her heart, making the warm blood surge into her cheeks.

McWilliams looked fixedly into her radiant eyes, and his own face slowly flushed.

"There was a time once when if the girl had loved me—or, well," and he shook his huge shoulders helplessly. "Cornwell, it was a dirty trick. If the apology of a man like me amounts to anything, I do so humbly. It was this young girl who saved you a very bad season—she kind of reminds me of the other one—and I see that you've got sense enough to appreciate it. I wish it was you that was on the ticket. Well, I won't keep you from tellin' her any longer," and he went out and closed the door behind him.

Butler and the Students.

During one of his warmest political campaigns Benjamin F. Butler was advertised to make a speech in a town hall situated near one of the smaller New England colleges. Some of the students of the college who did not sympathize with Butler in his political aspirations agreed to have a little fun at his expense. As a preliminary move they decided to wait until after the time for beginning the meeting and then go in a body to the hall, march in together, making as much noise as possible in securing seats and thus compel the speaker to pause in his remarks. Then a series of various interruptions was arranged, to be started at different times upon the signal of a chosen leader. General Butler had been speaking for ten minutes when the hall door opened and about forty students entered and marched down toward the platform. They kept perfect step, and the steady tramp, tramp made it impossible for the speaker to go on. Quietly waiting until they had all taken their seats, Butler said, with a smile, "It is perfectly evident which end of themselves these young men can use best." There were yells of laughter and hearty applause from the audience, and no further attempts to interrupt the speaker were made by the students.

The Spirit of Dancing.

Times and manners change. The customs of London, ancient and modern, greatly differ. Says the London Times regarding mediaeval days: "Dancing was a passion with everybody. From the queen to the milkmaid, all the women danced; from the king to the craftsman, all the young men danced. They danced in the streets whenever it was possible, which was one of the reasons why May day was so joyous a festival. The more courtly people had dances dignified and stately, such as the danse au virlet, in which each performer sang a verse, and then they all danced around, singing the same verse in chorus; the Pas de Brabant, where every man knelt to his partner; the danse au chapelet, where every man kissed his partner; they danced together, singing minstrels' songs; they danced in the garden, they danced in the meadow, they went out at night to dance, with tapers in their hands; they danced to beautiful music played by an orchestra. Where is the dancing spirit now, where the mixed kissing? When did Merry England die? When did it begin. Was it ever so?"

Against the Rules.

Facetious French Railway Guard (to lady throwing kisses from carriage window to her fiance)—Pardon, mam'selle, but it is forbidden to throw anything from the carriage windows.

GOLDSMITH'S DEBTS.

The Sale of the Manuscript Copy of "The Vicar of Wakefield."

Utter incapacity for managing his own money affairs had brought poor Goldsmith, not for the first time, to his last penny, and his landlady to the end of her stock of patience. It was in these circumstances that "The Vicar of Wakefield" was sold to pay the unhappy author's unpaid rent. Boswell tells us that one morning in 1764 Dr. Johnson received an urgent message from Goldsmith begging he would come to him as soon as possible, as he was in great distress. Johnson at once sent him a guinea and then went over to see his friend. He found Goldsmith much excited and in a violent passion because his landlady had arrested him for his rent. "I perceived," says the doctor, "that he had already changed my guinea and had got a bottle of madeira and a glass before him. I put the cork in the bottle, desired he would be calm and began to talk to him of the means by which he might be extricated." Goldsmith then produced the MS. copy of "The Vicar of Wakefield," lying in his desk ready for the press. Johnson looked at it, perceived its merits and thereupon took it to a bookseller named Newberry and sold it to him for £60. "I brought Goldsmith the money," continues Johnson, "and he discharged his rent, not without rating his landlady in a high tone for having used him so ill."—London Fit-Bits.

THE GULF OF MEXICO.

It Is Surrounded by the Richest Region of the World.

The gulf of Mexico is a sea 1,000 miles long from the strait of Florida to the harbor of Tampico and 800 miles wide from the mouth of the Mississippi river to the mouth of the Coatzacoalcos.

This Mediterranean of the west is surrounded by countries of extraordinary richness in the fertility of their soil, the geniality of their climates, the vastness and value of their forests, the variety and extent of their mineral endowments.

All these countries, capable of sustaining hundreds of millions of people, are inhabited by nations and races who live under republican forms of government and cherish and maintain free institutions. The northern coast line of this important sea is in the great republic of the United States of North America, the southern half is in the next greatest American republic, that of Mexico, while on the east are the important islands of the West Indies, with Cuba at their head. The region around this most important sea is destined to be far richer, more powerful, and more distinguished in the history and affairs of our globe than were ever those that bordered the ancient Mediterranean of the eastern hemisphere, not even excepting Egypt, Greece and Rome.—New Orleans Picayune.

Prisoners of War.

"Treatment accorded to prisoners of war in the early part of the nineteenth century would not be endured for a moment in the twentieth century," says an English writer. "To say that we starved our captives is untrue; that we stinted them of necessaries is a fact. French prisoners were kept in durance on board hulks at Portsmouth and Bishops Waltham. Cases are on record of the dogs of British officers paying a call on board being decoyed below, where they were killed and converted into cutlets, while the masters were chatting on the deck. Rats in the hold were fished for with hooks baited with ration beef and, when caught and cooked, were eagerly devoured. The French prisoners to kill monotony gambled. The counters were rations. One man at Portchester lost his rations for eight days running and died of starvation."

Glasgow's Cable Road.

A massive rope is used daily in pulling all the London trains out of Glasgow from Queen street high level station over the Cowlairs gradient, the first mile and a half of which is so steep as to exceed the power of the locomotive. This rope, which is made of steel wire and is three miles long, costs £600 and lasts from ten to twelve months. It is endless and lies on the surface of the up and down tracks supported on iron pulleys, dipping underground at either end. At Glasgow each train is fastened on to it by a chain arrangement, and the rope, being set in motion by the stationary engine at Cowlairs, pulls the train to the summit, from which point it continues the journey unassisted.—London Graphic.

Causes of Insanity.

In England, where everything that is excessive in a great civilization is to be found, mental alienation is very frequent. Many especial causes contribute to this, such as ill assorted marriages, which engender hereditary insanity; hazardous and desperate speculations, the frequency of commercial crises, the incessant fluctuations of political life, the laziness peculiar to the rich, the abuse of fermented liquors and, lastly, the immense number of religious sects.—London Hospital.

So He Heard.

"I wonder if there be any industries carried on in heaven?" inquired the town ignoramus.

"I've allers heerd as how matches are made there," was the guarded answer of the local sage.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Perseverance.

"I think," said the reporter, "that the public would like to know how you managed to live to such a great age."

"By perseverance," replied the centenarian. "I jest kept on livin'."—Philadelphia Ledger.

PEOPLE OF BRITTANY.

The Women Mostly Bald and the Men Mostly Drunkards.

"The women in the men go bald in Brittany," said a barber. "They go bald where it shows most above the ears. Women, quite bald above the ears, are as common in Brittany as baldheaded men are with us.

"Brittany is a granite strewn, hilly, well wooded country in northwestern France, overlooking the sea. It is New Hampshire, with the sea added. The Breton peasants speak a language which resembles Welsh. They hate strangers, and they wear a peculiar costume.

"This costume is what causes the baldheaded woman. One part of it, the coif, or headdress, a cap of white linen, requires that the hair be drawn back very taut from the temples. Drawn back thus, as taut as it will go, it begins to disappear at the age of twenty-five, and by the time she is thirty-five a forty the Breton peasant woman looks as if she were the victim of some horrible disease, for, from her temples to well behind her ears, she is as bald as an egg.

"The men, on the contrary, are never bald. For one reason, they work bareheaded. For another, they belong to the low, animal type of man that preserves a head of thick, coarse hair to the end. They are a nasty lot, the men of Brittany—drunk every day or two, putting all the work on their wives, shouting ribald insults in the Breton tongue at tourists."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE BUTTE HILL.

Where Fortunes Were Made and Spent in a Day.

When Daly had acquired the properties surrounding the Anaconda, he opened up the Butte hill. One must have a vivid imagination to picture to himself the growth of Butte from that time on during Marcus Daly's life. Fortunes were made and spent in a day. An army of men descended into the mines daily to strip them of their treasure, huge forests were despoiled of their timber to stull and shore up the excavations and protect the earth above, for these copper veins are often 100 feet wide. Immense smokestacks began to vomit their clouds of smudge from scores of furnaces scattered over the hill; the moan and clunk of huge pumps could be heard in the depths forcing the water to the surface; the pound of hammers and the steady impact of drills sounded everywhere, while the earth trembled and bellowed with distant underground explosions. Great hollows, like cathedral naves, were scooped out, where the treasure had lain in the rock ribbed earth. Horses and mules were blindfolded and lowered into the mines—where their hides, like the gray beards of the old miners, soon took on the greenish color of the copper which saturates everything below the surface. The Butte hill soon became a veritable underground city.—C. P. Connolly in McClure's Magazine.

Values of Fats and Oils.

There is a remarkable misapprehension, particularly among many persons of the more intelligent class of our people, says the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette, as to the food value of the fats and oils. The muscle or red ment is a valuable source of proteid, but the excessive consumption of proteid invites various diseases which figure very prominently in the causes of death. The fats and oils increase our resistance against cold and some of the causes of disease. The health of many so called scrofulous children would be improved by teaching them to eat more fat. Fats in abundance constitute a very essential part of the dietary of the tuberculous patient. A larger proportion of the fatty elements of foods would go a long way in adding to the robustness of many persons and saving them from the subsequent development of tuberculosis.

Buttons and Women's Clothes.

"Why does a woman button her garments on the left side?" The question is discussed in the London Tailor and Cutter by several correspondents, one of whom advances this theory: "For ladies to have the buttonholes in the right side of their garments has its origin in the times when it was necessary for a lady when going out at night to have a gentleman escort, who supported her upon his left arm, leaving his right or sword arm at liberty. Thus the lady's left hand would be free to fasten or unfasten her cloak at her own pleasure and without inconvenience."

The Joy of Life.

The man who does not feel his heart throb with gratitude every day of his life for being born in the very golden age of the world and who does not feel that he owes a tremendous debt to the past, to all the people who have struggled and striven and sacrificed before him, is not made of the right kind of stuff.—Success Magazine.

Ready to Pose.

He—Why are you wearing that expensive gown at that dinner tonight? It isn't such a swell affair. She—I know it, but I don't feel like talking much, and with this gown on I won't be entirely lost sight of.—Detroit Free Press.

Where She Parted From Paul.

A certain old lady was arguing strongly for woman's rights in the way of preaching when some one attempted to put her down with a text from St. Paul. "Ah," said she, "that's where Paul and I differ!"—Household Words.

I have always thought that what was good was only what was beautiful put in action.—Rousseau.

God Save the Commonwealth

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections," approved the 10th day of June, A. D. 1865, (and its several amendments) I, George W. Mitchell, High Sheriff of the county of McKean, do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified electors of McKean county, that a general election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY, the 6th day of November, A. D., 1906 (being the TUESDAY next following the FIRST MONDAY of said month) for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz:—

One person for Governor.

One person for Lieutenant Governor.

One person for Auditor General.

One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs.

One person for Representative in Congress.

Two persons for Representative in the General Assembly.

Two persons for Jury Commissioners.

One person for Common Council, First ward, City of Bradford.

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the respective offices above recited, namely:—

GOVERNOR.

(Mark One)

Edwin S. Stuart { Republican / Citizens

Lewis Emery, Jr. { Democratic / Commonwealth / Lincoln / Referendum / Union Labor

Homer L. Castle, Prohibition

James A. Maurer, Socialist

John Desmond, Socialist Labor

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

(Mark One)

Robert S. Murphy { Republican / Citizens

Jeremiah S. Black { Democratic / Commonwealth / Lincoln / Referendum / Union Labor

H. D. Patton, Prohibition

Charles P. Gibbon, Socialist

James Clark, Socialist Labor.

AUDITOR GENERAL.

(Mark One)

Robert K. Young { Republican / Citizens

William T. Creasy { Democratic / Prohibition / Commonwealth / Lincoln / Referendum / Union Labor

Edward Moore, Socialist

William H. Thomas, Socialist Labor

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.

(Mark One)

Henry Houck { Republican / Citizens

John J. Green { Democratic / Commonwealth / Lincoln / Referendum / Union Labor

George Hoffman, Prohibition

Henry W. Kane, Socialist

James A. McConnell, Socialist Labor

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS.

(Mark One)

Charles F. Barclay { Republican / Prohibition

Hugh S. Taylor, Democratic

James D. Blair, Socialist

REPRESENTATIVE IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

(Mark Two)

James A. McKean { Republican / Lincoln

Robert Patton Hubgood, Republican

Chauncey W. Sharpe, Democratic

Tom N. McClellan, Democratic

H. R. Hilton, Prohibition

Thomas L. Kane, Prohibition

J. E. Beigel, Socialist

J. S. Stark, Socialist

JURY COMMISSIONER.

(Mark One)

A. M. Marsh, Republican

Wm. G. Holder, Democratic

S. M. Love, Prohibition

A. L. Vallely, Socialist

COMMON COUNCIL, FIRST WARD CITY OF BRADFORD.

(Mark One)

C. L. Egbert, Republican

Andrew C. Stenglo, Democratic

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the county of McKean, are as follows, to-wit:

The township of Annin, at the building known as Simpson's store, now Macabee Hall, at Turtle Point.

BRADFORD CITY.

First ward, First district—At Armory Hall, Corydon street.

First ward, Second district—C. J. Lane's building, on Boylston street, near Pine.

Second Ward, First District—In the basement of the New Universalist Church, at the Southeast corner of South Avenue and Corydon Street, in the first precinct of the second Ward in the said City of Bradford,

Second ward, Second district—At Edgell's barn,

Third ward, First district—Northwest corner of Washington and Pearl streets, in building owned by C. G. Fitzgibbon.

Third ward, Second district—At lot on south side of Washington street a little west of Center street, booth to be provided by County.

Fourth ward—Land of New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company.

Fifth ward—Robert's tank shop on Main street, near bridge.

Sixth ward—At Epworth Hall, next door to Methodist church on the North side of East Main street.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

First district—At Jewett Hall, Custer City.

Second district—A point at or near the cross roads near Smith's chemical works, on lands of W. H. Emery, in a suitable building erected by the county commissioners.

The township of Ceres, a house owned by D. P. Roberts located on the west side of Union street in the town of Ceres.

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

First district—The first floor of a new building owned by B. D. Towne, across the highway from said Towne's residence.

Second district—At a building near the school house, known as the Thomas Conover school house, in Warrant No. 5783, on road leading up Sugar Creek to Marshburg, near the residence of E. N. Holmes.

The borough of Eldred at hose house, Edson street.

The township of Eldred—Building owned by School District, on south side of Pennsylvania railroad, near depot.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First district—The lower floor of the A. O. U. W. hall, at Derrick City, in said district.

Second district—In the A. P. Corwin building at Corwin Centre.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

First District—The Opera House Building on the south side of the Main Road, in the Village of Hazelhurst.

Second district—At Lantz's store.

Third district—The room used as a reading room on the ground floor of the "Reading Room Building" in the village of Kushequa.

The borough of Mt. Jewett—The west room of the second floor of the city building on the west side of Railroad street in said borough.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the school house in Ludlow.

Second district—The ground floor of Maccabee hall situate at Morrison.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First District—Geo. Howe's Hall, being in the second story of said Hall, situated on the South side of the public highway leading through East Smethport, in the rear of said Howe's blacksmith Shop.

Second district—At new building of J. C. Stull, at Farmers Valley.

Third district—In the village of Simpson, in said district, in the building known as the "Ancient Order United Workman's hall."

KANE BOROUGH.

First Ward—The new hose house in the alley in the rear of No. 511 Park Avenue in said Boro of Kane.

Second ward—In Jack Brooder's barn on the north side of Field street.

Third ward—The lower floor or Truck room of the Mountain Hose Company building on Biddle street in said third ward.

Fourth ward—The building of the Kane Hose Company, No. 3, in said ward.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the south room on the first floor of the Odd Fellows building at Mt. Alton, in said district.

Second District—The Hose House on the south side of the Main Road in the Village of Lewis Run.

Third district—The building of Mrs. E. C. Toney in the Village of Lafayette on the north side of the highway 40 rods east of said Newton building.

Fourth district—The rear of the store building of Elisha K. Kane, in the village of Olivedale, in said Township of Lafayette.

The township of Liberty in a building near the grocery store of E. Dudley at a point on the Smethport road about 90 rods northwest from the bridge crossing the river from the borough of Port Allegany.

The borough of Port Allegany, second story of public building.

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

First district—Norwich township hall.

Second district—At a building erected by the Commissioners at Garfield.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the building known as "Union Hall" in the village of Duke Centre in said district.

Second District—The K. O. T. M. Hall, situate on the north side of the Main street in the Village of Bixford in said Township of Otto.

The borough of Smethport in southeast corner of basement of Court House.

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

The Old School House on the North Side of the Wilcox Road at East Kane, next to John Nelson's store.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

First District—The newly erected Town Hall situated at Clermont.

Second district—In the residence of D. O. Black at Freeman.

Polls to be open at 7 o'clock a. m, and to be closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

I also make known and give notice that every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States or of this State or of any city or incorporated district whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislature, Executive or Judiciary department of this State or of the United States or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature and of the Select or Common Council of any city or Commissioners of any incorporate district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Given under my hand this 24th day of October, A. D. 1906.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Beech-Nut Sliced Bacon

is a dainty breakfast dish for people who like good things to eat. The "Beech-Nut" kind has a delicious flavor and can be used in many ways. We recommend it to you.

J. Colegrove,

Smethphrt, Pa.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Thursday, November 15, 1906, by S. C. Beers, James Rundell, Frank Weldin, A. B. Crandall, J. P. Yeager, H. Reed, I. F. Goshhorn, W. J. Johnson and A. A. Mitchell, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called "Hazelhurst Land Improvement Company," the character and object of which is the purchase and sale of real estate, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

GALLUP & BOUTON,
Solicitors.

Smethport, Pa., October 24, 1906.

Notice of Application of Charter.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made by Elmer E. Karns, J. H. Martindale and F. O. Richmond to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the 20th day of November, at 10 o'clock, under the provisions of an Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and the several supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called Karns Specialty Manufacturing Company, the character and object of which is the manufacture and sale of gas valves, burners, fittings and other specialties of a similar character, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges by said Act of Assembly and Supplements thereto conferred.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

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KNOX SOUNDS SLOGAN TO RALLY TO ROOSEVELT

Call to Pennsylvanians Expresses Earnest Wish of the President.

A SOLEMN DUTY TO STATE AND COUNTRY

Shall the Head of the Nation Look in Vain to Republicans of the Old Keystone Commonwealth?

The recent utterances of Senator Philander C. Knox upon the political situation in Pennsylvania have everywhere been accepted as voicing the sentiments of President Roosevelt, in whose cabinet Senator Knox served as Attorney General, and with whom the junior Senator from this state is on the most intimate terms of personal friendship.

Senator Knox has been a frequent visitor at the White House recently and is familiar with the president's keen interest in the campaign here and his desire for the election of the full Republican ticket in the Keystone State.

Senator Knox, in his speeches, points out that the Democratic party in this state injected national issues into the canvass by its platform declarations for Bryan.

"However the case may be in other states," says Senator Knox, "the line of cleavage in Pennsylvania is the President, his policies, and his success and intelligent and honest purpose in working them out. Pennsylvania is invited now to reverse its momentous verdict of approval of the President's administration two years ago when challenged in a national campaign for the same reasons now advanced."

He further remarks: "There are no differences between the three platforms as to reform measures. An honest reformer could stand upon the reform planks of either party. The Democratic platform expressly states "all important reforms the Republican platform now advocates have been consistently declared for and supported by the Democracy of the State for many years.

"Making the same concession as to the fitness of Mr. Emery and his associates that they make in respect to Mr. Stuart and his co-candidates, it is obvious that the issue is not the men. It is equally obvious that as between the Republican party and the Democratic party the issue is raised by the Republican plank indorsing President Roosevelt's 'splendid administration,' and by the Democratic plank denouncing the President's administration as a 'feeble and pretended' imitation of Bryan. That this is the issues as between the two great parties is too plain for further consideration."

In referring to the "partnership" between the Lincolnites and the Democracy, Senator Knox says:

Why Belittle President?

"If the Democracy were in good faith in desiring to co-operate with the Lincolnite Republicans to reform politics in Pennsylvania why should they, as a part of their program, belittle our President and name his successor? Their convention was not dealing with a national ticket or national issues except as they went out of their way to do so. I do not accuse Lincoln Republicans, except so far as they are seeking to defeat Republican Congressmen, of desiring to misrepresent and thwart the policies and activities of the national administration, but I am firmly convinced that their partners in their arrangement have deliberately led them into a most unfortunate situation.

"Remember, we are having this contest with Democrats, and their banners and their mottoes inscribed thereon will be in evidence upon the field of victory if this is to be a Republican defeat."

At another point he declares:

Must Not Repudiate Roosevelt.

"Let any one who doubts the absolute accuracy of what I say ask himself this question: What would the Democratic party claim in the next national campaign if Pennsylvania would change a half million votes in this campaign where the Democracy challenge the efficiency for the public good and high motive of the President?

"No hamlet in the land is so remote as to escape their triumphant heralds, who would proclaim the stupendous fact that the Keystone state had repudiated Roosevelt, and the cry that as Pennsylvania goes so goes the Union, would be the slogan of our political foes."

Marked An Epoch.

After lauding the splendid work of the recent extra session of the Republican legislature of Pennsylvania, Senator Knox adds:

"It is because of all this that when Theodore Roosevelt contemplated the work of this last session he was constrained to say that it 'marked an epoch,' to which he added that he did 'not recall any other state legislature which in a similar length of time has to its credit such a body of admirable legislation.'

"Even if I had not always been a Republican I would feel inclined to trust, at this time, the party that put in force this system of law so thoroughly protecting my political rights; but having always been a Republican, I cannot conjure up a single doubt as to my duty."

Then again he says:

"It has been demonstrated that the great rank and file of Pennsylvania Republicans desire all that is best in government. They stand for clean principles and practices and have provided the means by which they are to be certainly secured.

"We have cleaned house. Why should we now move out?

Honor to Be a Republican.

"If a man is ashamed of being a Republican in Pennsylvania today," said Senator Knox, at the conclusion of his Pittsburg speech, "there never was a time in its history when he could have made that claim with honor.

"I cannot understand the attitude of people who are standing aloof or opposing the election of Mr. Stuart, while freely conceding that his pledges and promises are all that is desirable and that he honestly intends, if elected, to administer the government of the state solely in the interest of the people.

"I cannot understand why a man should put up the cry of 'bossism' against an honest candidate who solemnly says he never recognized a boss, and in the most specific manner declares he never will.

"I cannot understand those who publicly proclaim that the political rights of the people have been fully secured by legislation, and then prophesy disaster to the state through the exercise of those rights by the people.

"And more mysterious than all to me is the attitude of those Republicans who claim to have been instrumental in bringing about these reforms by appealing to the Republicans of the state, and through them to the legislature of the state, who now, after their voices have been heard and their advice followed, mutiny against the ship whose course they claim to have directed and consort with those whose most charitable wish is that she may go to everlasting destruction upon the rocks."

A BEGGAR OF KHIVA.

He Was Noisy and a Thing of Shreds and Patches.

In an open square, where the dust pall forbade sight or breath, I directed my steps toward the source of a throbbing roll that ceaselessly wove itself in with the noise of voices and the pattering of unshod feet of beasts. As I neared it the noise became detached from the hubbub, a distinct and individual thing, which insistently claimed attention and made the very motes in the air dance to time. Under a willow tree by the water ditch that defined the square sat a bent old man, unbelievably ragged. So torn were his many khalats that they did not seem like constructed garments at all, but strings of tatters and tags collected and hung on his fat, weak body. His head was bent on his breast, and his eyes were half closed. On his stomach was a wooden bowl, with a skin drum head stretched across it, and on this drum head he beat incessantly with his knuckles and his fist. The motion was so automatic and deadly regular in its recurrent changes that it seemed almost as if he were a clockwork figure set at the edge of the busy market to record the passage of time. I flung some coppers on the brass begging tray by his side and went off, unconsciously adjusting my steps to his beating. He made the trivial barter and the driving of laden animals seem vapid and futile, and my bit of charity sickened me. It was as if I had happened along and patted Socrates on the back.—Langdon Warner in Century.

Acoustics and Coughing.

Coughing is one of the nuisances that no one has been able to abolish in churches or in theaters. A physician, however, claims that the coughing nuisance is a mere question of acoustics.

"There is a subtle connection between the ear and the throat," he said. "When the ear is strained the throat is affected, and a cough is the result. When we can hear perfectly in church or theater it never occurs to us to cough. But when we bend forward, straining every nerve to catch the actor's or preacher's muffled syllables, then we find ourselves coughing every little while. Build auditoriums with perfect acoustic properties and I warrant that the thunderous choruses of coughs so common now among us will be no more heard."

Life in the Kennel.

The following story from a well known Devonshire clergyman shows how the life in the kennel is brightened by play: "Some fifty years ago I was visiting Mr. Garth's kennels when the first whip showed me a tunnel in the airing ground about six feet long which the hounds had dug themselves and utilized as follows: They used to choose one of themselves and start him to run round the yard, they being in full pursuit, till he had enough. Then he went to ground in the tunnel, while another hound took his turn to be hunted and go to ground." This is one way in which hounds train themselves.—T. F. Dale in Outing Magazine.

No Comparison.

Mrs. Upmore was recalling her early married life.

"Ah, yes," she sighed, "we were happy then—foolishly happy in our little Utopia!"

"I've seen the place once or twice," said Mrs. Gaswell, "and I don't blame you for moving away from it. Newport is ever so much finer, isn't it?"—Chicago Tribune.

President Roosevelt
LOOKS TO
PENNSYLVANIA
TO SUSTAIN HIS ADMINISTRATION BY SUPPORTING THE
REPUBLICAN PARTY
You can help bring this about by voting for Stuart and the entire Republican ticket.

THE CHINESE DOCTOR

HIS REMEDIES ARE OFTEN WORSE THAN THE DISEASE.

Powdered Spiders, Roast Snakeskin and Stewed Goose Quills Are Common Prescriptions—Superstition a Large Factor in Medicine.

A friend of mine related to me the following dialogue which she recently overheard between a Chinese doctor and an old woman:

Old Woman—My daughter-in-law has had a lump coming in her throat for four months, and it has now grown so that she can swallow only with great difficulty. We are distressed. By and by she will not be able to swallow. Then she must die. Do tell me if my daughter-in-law can be cured.

Doctor—Yes; she can be cured very easily, and the medicine you have to use is not costly, but rather difficult to obtain.

Old Woman—Oh, do please tell me what it is. However difficult, I will do my best to get it. Do, please, doctor, tell me what it is.

Doctor—First, get the slobbers of a cow. This can be done by washing the mouth of a cow. Then you take these slobbers and boil them down, after which you must stir in a little rice flour with a feather from the tail of a duck. Then take the paste and roll it into pills. When all these pills are taken the lump in your daughter-in-law's throat will immediately disappear.

Old Woman—Oh, doctor, I thank you. How can I thank you enough for giving me of your wisdom?

Doctor—I assure you, madam, it is nothing at all. Please, I beg you, do not thank me.

Old Woman—Oh, doctor, I shall never forget you for your kindness to me. I do not deserve it. I do not deserve it.

Is it any wonder that sickness prevails among all classes of the Chinese, and that the living of their race is only a "survival of the fittest," or, rather, the unfit?

The remedies given by Chinese doctors are seldom other than ridiculous and are often worse than the complaint. Many of the most common prescriptions consist of powdered spiders, roasted snakeskins, fossils, rhinoceros horn shavings, asbestus, moths, stewed goose quills, etc. It is declared that the more disgusting the medicine the more efficacious it is, which assertion, if it is true, would mean that China is full of Methuselahs.

Much superstition exists in regard to nearly every complaint. Foreign physicians in China are often approached by natives who, upon being asked what the matter is, reply in a low voice, "I've got that." When pressed as to what they mean by "that" they seem unable to answer otherwise than "I've got that." In such cases it is usually discovered that the patient has malaria, and the unwillingness to name the disease is due to a belief that malaria is caused by an inward devil and the chills are due to his Satanic majesty's natural gymnastic proclivities.

During the night in the cities mothers are frequently met who, while wandering slowly up and down the streets, cry out mournfully: "Come back! Come back!" In the rear, at a little distance, follows a child, who answers: "I'm coming! I'm coming!" These wanderings and cries are sometimes continued for hours and are explained by the fact that at the mother's home there lies a sick child in an unconscious or comatose condition, and the mother, in the belief that its spirit has fled, is searching the streets for it. The child following represents the departed spirit, whose return is supposed to be hastened by the cry, "I'm coming!" In the absence of a child to follow, the mother often waves a child's jacket in her hand while in a monotonous voice she croons beseechingly to the spirit to return.

Smallpox is a disease from which few, if any, escape in China, and so prevalent is it that it has its own special devil. This devil can be appeased only by the patient always referring to his eruptions as "heavenly flowers" and by wearing a red cloth tied around his head. In some provinces, however, considerable progress has been made in the amelioration of this disease by inoculation. This is done in childhood by snuffing up the nose the powdered scabs from a diseased person's inflammation. Whether this was discovered by accident, by some idea of medical science, by following the theory that the "hair of a dog is good for the bite" or by adhering to the general belief that the worse the remedy the quicker the recovery is difficult to determine.

The manner in which the Chinese treat their physicians is, to say the least, most inconsiderate. Should a speedy cure not result from the doctor's treatment the patient calls in another and, if no better, yet another, and so on in rapid succession until, all human aid failing, he, if miraculously he has so far survived, goes to consult his gods, after whose treatment he is usually carried to the cemetery. The method of consulting his gods is rather a peculiar one. If unable to go himself he proceeds by proxy to the temple, which is entered in the most solemn manner possible. Every three steps the seeker after health or his proxy prostrates himself and kowtows three times. He continues this until he comes into the presence of the health idol, whereupon a basket containing many bamboo sticks, upon each of which is a number, is given him. This he takes and, moving it violently in all directions, pronounces divers prayers and incantations until one of the sticks falls from the basket. This is then taken to a certain priest stationed inside the temple, who, according to the number, writes the proper prescription, which the patient gets filled at an apothecary's shop.

The fitness of a Chinese physician for his profession is determined according to no special method. He neither has to study nor pass any examinations—in fact, no particular quality is necessary. Frequently a man who has failed in business sets up as a physician, to do which he needs only to "hang up his shingle," as it were, and, in truth, this is about all the stock in trade he possesses, with the exception of the needle he may at times employ in acupuncture. Sometimes he gets an old book of prescriptions from some retiring practitioner and at once considers himself as perfectly and empirically qualified to kill. It has been said that the doctor most entitled to confidence in the sight of his countrymen is the man whose father has been one before him, and the confidence increases should his grandfather have followed the same profession. This, it might be supposed, is due to an ignorant belief in the influence of heredity; but, according to the Chinese, the value in their eyes consists in the son or grandson possessing all the prescription books of his sires.

This important, self esteemed personage enters the sickroom in the most ostentatious manner and talks of parched grasshoppers, boiled tiger's blood and snail and worm infusions with as much gravity as a priest expounding the Scriptures. As he peers out of the semidarkness of a Chinese bedroom through his great, unsmith bone or copper rimmed goggles he looks as terror inspiring as the most hideous chauffeur, and, unfortunately, leaves death as often in his wake. His diagnosis of a case is rather singular. This is done by feeling the different pulses of the human system, of which, according to him, there are many. The pulse at each wrist is divided into three and these three again into two each, according as the pressure is light or heavy, thus making twelve. As each of these indicates a different organ of the body, the states of a dozen real or imaginary organs are determined.

Acupuncture has been in use among the Chinese from time immemorial. Many directions are given as to its application. The operator has a manikin full of holes, and by close study of this he learns where to drive his needle, the latter being inserted in the parts of the body which may be pierced without fatal results. Sometimes heat is applied to the outer end of the needle, but never before insertion. The needle has been described as follows: "It is very much like a sewing machine needle, but longer and coarser. Some of the Chinese doctors have needles two feet long and are supposed by ardent admirers to be able to drive these instruments entirely through the patient's body, but the great size of the needles is in reality intended to represent the greatness of the owner's skill and reputation. The needles used are of nine forms—the arrow headed, blunt, puncturing, spear pointed, cauiform, round, capillary, long and great. The point of insertion, the depth and the direction are all important, and the method is usually to drive them through the distended skin by a blow from a light mallet. They are frequently made red-hot and occasionally left in the flesh for days together."

A friend tells me that not long since, hearing fearful cries issuing from a Chinese home, she entered and found a mother stabbing her son two or three inches in the back with a needle. Upon inquiry she learned that this was being done to cure a severe toothache. Certainly this was a remedy worse than the complaint and a stretching of the counter irritant theory to its breaking point.—Cor. New York Tribune.

Origin of the Olympic Games.

Each tribe wished for itself the credit of having established the festival which drew to Olympia the strength, beauty and intelligence of all Greece. Some claimed that Zeus established the festival to commemorate his success in the contest with Cronus for the sovereignty of heaven, a myth which seems to point to a Pelasgic origin of the games. The Achaeans coveted the honor for their hero Atreus and Strabo for the Etolians. More widely credited was the belief that the games were established by the Cretan Hercules, who in play challenged his brothers to run a race and to crown the victor with a branch of wild olive. To the interest of the Dorians was the myth of Apollo outrunning Hermes and Ares. But such myths do not necessarily imply a remote antiquity for the events to which they give a poetic coloring. It is more to the point that Homer describes several of the contests represented afterward in the great national games, and that some of them may even be found in Egyptian wall paintings of the second and third millenniums before Christ.

Horrible Flowers.

"Look out," said the farmer, compressing his nostrils with forefinger and thumb. "There's skunk cabbage growing there."

They hastened past the skunk cabbage patch, and finally, when it was possible to breathe freely, the farmer said:

"Skunk cabbages are not the only foul smelling plants. Stapelias smell so much like carrion that bluebottle flies often lay their eggs on them, mistaking the thick, fleshy flowers for dead birds or decomposed kittens.

"The rafflesia of Sumatra smells so strong that it is always enveloped in a buzzing cloud of flies. It is a giant flower, a yard in diameter, and its odor makes you think of glue factories, garbage converting plants and fertilizer works.

"The Cactus grandiflora and the Pedaria foetida are tropical flowers of so terrible a smell that the former kills all other growths within ten yards of it, and the latter, with one whiff, gives a human being a headache."

Whom to Consult.

Be sure you are right. Then consult your wife. Then go ahead.—St. Louis Republic.

ELECTION DAY NEXT TUESDAY November 6th

A MAN OF LETTERS.

Rare Brevity and Beauty of Lincoln's More Notable Addresses.

Nothing would have amazed Mr. Lincoln more than to hear himself called a man of letters, and yet it would be hard to find in all literature anything to excel the brevity and beauty of his address at Gettysburg or the lofty grandeur of his second inaugural. In Europe his style has been called a model for the study and imitation of princes, while in our own country many of his phrases have already passed into the daily speech of mankind.

His gift of putting things simply and clearly was partly the habit of his own clear mind and partly the result of the training he gave himself in days of boyish poverty, when paper and ink were luxuries almost beyond his reach and the words he wished to set down must be the best words and the clearest and shortest to express the ideas he had in view. This training of thought before expression, of knowing exactly what he wished to say before saying it, stood him in good stead all his life, but only the mind of a great man with a lofty soul and a poet's vision, one who had suffered deeply and felt keenly, who carried the burden of a nation in his heart, whose sympathies were as broad and whose kindness was as great as his moral purpose was strong and firm, could have written the deep, forceful, convincing words that fell from his pen in the later years of his life. It was the life he lived, the noble aim that upheld him, as well as the genius with which he was born, that made him one of the greatest writers of our time.—Helen Nicolay in St. Nicholas.

AN ODD DUEL.

It Introduced a Frenchman to the Possibilities of Baseball.

A Frenchman challenged an American to fight. The American, a husky six footer from Yale, who had pitched on the baseball team and stroked the crew, was loath to accept and took the matter as something of a joke. The count pressed his desire for satisfaction, and at last the son of old Eli consented to meet him, stipulating that he should choose his own weapons. Seconds were agreed upon, and the mode of combat chosen by the American was baseballs at twenty paces. It was dangerously close range for a man who spent three years twirling inshoots and outdrops over a twelve inch plate and likely to be a pretty accurate shot with a baseball, but the Frenchman was game, and they met on the outskirts of the city at daybreak.

Each was to have three shots, and the count won the toss and thereby the privilege of leading off. Perhaps he had never seen a baseball before, and, at any rate, the man from Yale had no difficulty in dodging the adamantine spheres which the son of Belle France sent sailing in his direction.

Then the American opened fire. The first ball grazed the Frenchman's shoulder, the second lodged in the pit of his stomach and the third, an inshoot, caught him full on the point of the chin. He went down and out and never challenged another American citizen.

No Place For Grumblers.

A man who stands on the street corner chewing and spitting, telling how the government should be run, cursing the town, finding fault with his grandmother because she was a woman, claiming that the merchants are a lot of thieves, that the lawyers and newspaper men would skin a man to a finish and a whole lot more, is a nuisance and an abomination. Any town pestered with one or more such worthies would be justified in exercising cowhide authority on the bosom of their trousers. No one is obliged to live where he is not suited. If things don't suit you go where they will. A growler and a sorehead in a town is an enterprise killer every time.—Macksville (Kan.) Enterprise.

Orange Blossoms.

Much uncertainty exists as to why the orange blossom has been so much worn by brides, but the general opinion seems to be that it was adopted as an emblem of fruitfulness. According to some authorities, the practice has been derived from the Saracens, among whom the orange blossom was regarded as a symbol of a prosperous marriage, a circumstance which is partly to be accounted for by the fact that in the east the orange tree bears ripe fruit and blossoms at the same time.

Wanted—Housekeeper or Wife.

I want a good, reliable lady between the age of 30 or 45 to keep house for me, would marry if I find right party. I am 50 years of age; have no bad habits. I own a farm of 50 acres, have two children; would like a lady that understands farm work. I pay from $1 50 to $2 per week. No triflers need apply.

SAM'L. PRESSLER,
Wrights, Pa.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill-appearing. To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips apply at bed time a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soften and heal any skin ailment. Get a free, trial box at any dealers and be convinced. Large nickle-capped glass jars, 25c.

Cows for Sale.

Two extra good cows for sale at a reasonable price, considering stock and breeding. A bargain for anyone wanting gentle cattle that anyone can handle. For partiouars inquire of

FRANK W. BACKUS,
605 E. Main St.
Smethport, Pa.

Homeseekers Rates Via Nickel Plate.

Very low round trip rates to many points in the West, Northwest and Southwest on certain dates each month. For full information write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 391 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Excursion to Pittsburg.

Sunday, Nov. 4th, via Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. Special train will leave Mt. Jewett at 5:45 a. m. Round trip tickets $2.50.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every cough cure containing opium, chloroform or any other stupefying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure as made for 20 years as entirely free. Dr. Shoop has all along utterly opposed the use of opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable Cough Cure by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. All dealers cheerfully recommend and sell it.

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EVEN IF THE BIG ADS ARE CURTAILED FOR THE TIME BEING.

The people like our Clothing and the way we sell it.

This business is run to satify the persons who patronized it; giving them the goods they most desire at prices within their means and disbursing treatment that made the individual feel at home here.

We want you to see special values that others offer as well as ours.

Investigate,

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BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

MADE AT THE GREAT WATCH WORKS AT CANTON, OHIO.

The dealer who dosen't have DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCHES may tell you they are not the best. He wants to sell what he has—it's human nature.

Before buying, ask the dealer who has them.

M. L. ARMSTRONG
AND
M. E. KERR

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.

For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
(ALL DEALERS)

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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

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Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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